



Sincerely yours,
Ted Kaczynski

THE UNABOMBER LETTERS

A YAHOO NEWS SPECIAL REPORT

"Dear Son, I'll always love you"

While Kaczynski refused to speak to his family after his arrest, his mother, Wanda, wrote him constantly until her death in 2011, in hopes of reconciliation. He never responded.

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the University of Michigan Library's Labadie Collection.

The selection was curated by Yahoo News

YAHOO!

NEWS

5/22/2011

Dear Son,

as always, I love you,

Mother

[Wanda Kaczynski]

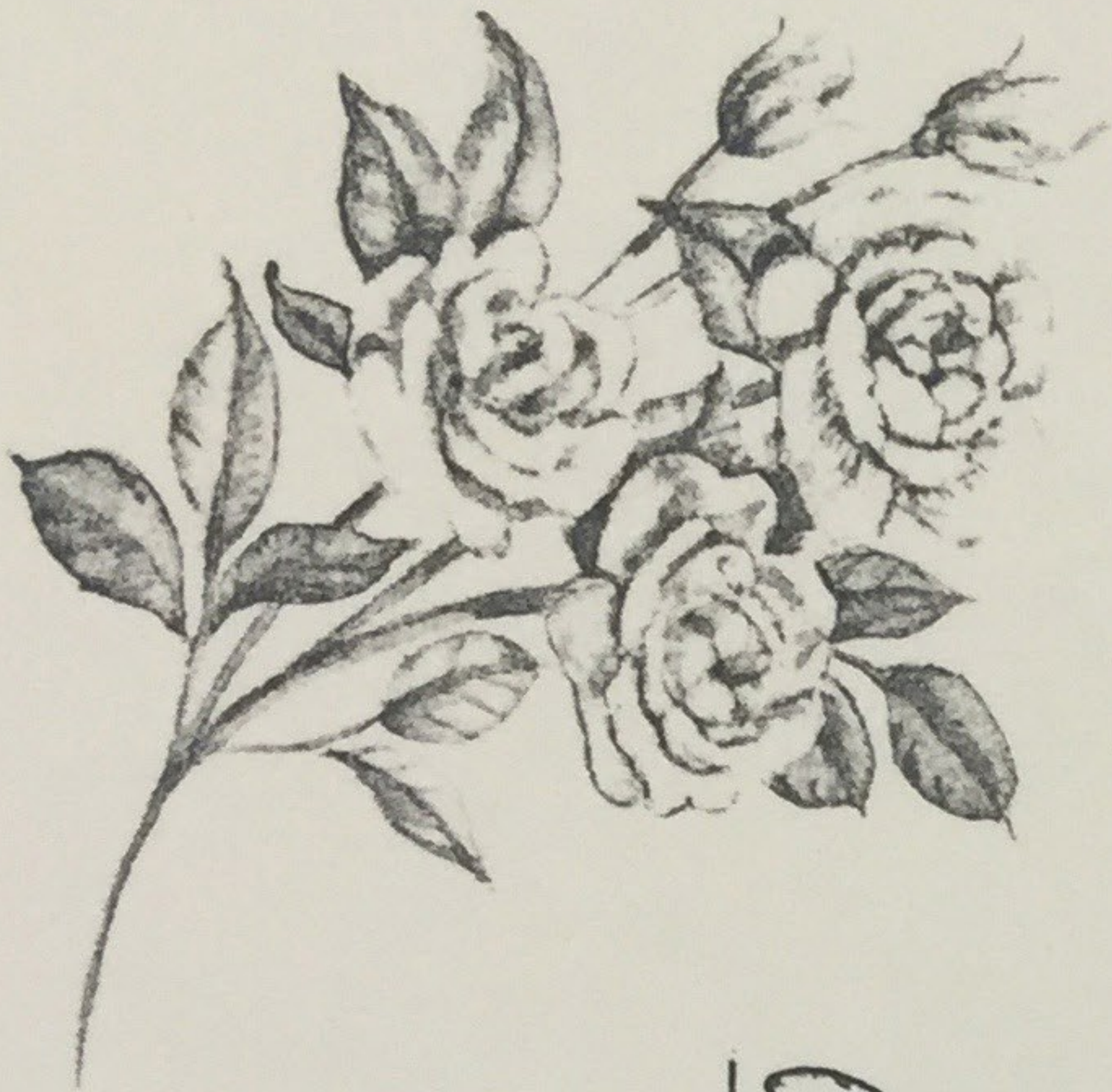
Dear [REDACTED]

Keep up your spirits. As
a writer and thinker, you
have so much to offer to
the world.

Love,
[REDACTED]

Enclosed is a couple of book
reviews you might be in-
terested in. By the way are
you familiar with Jeremy
Rifkin's "Bioscience Century"?
He's horrified by the pros-
pect of human cloning.

[REDACTED]



Dear [REDACTED]

A little humor to brighten
your day,

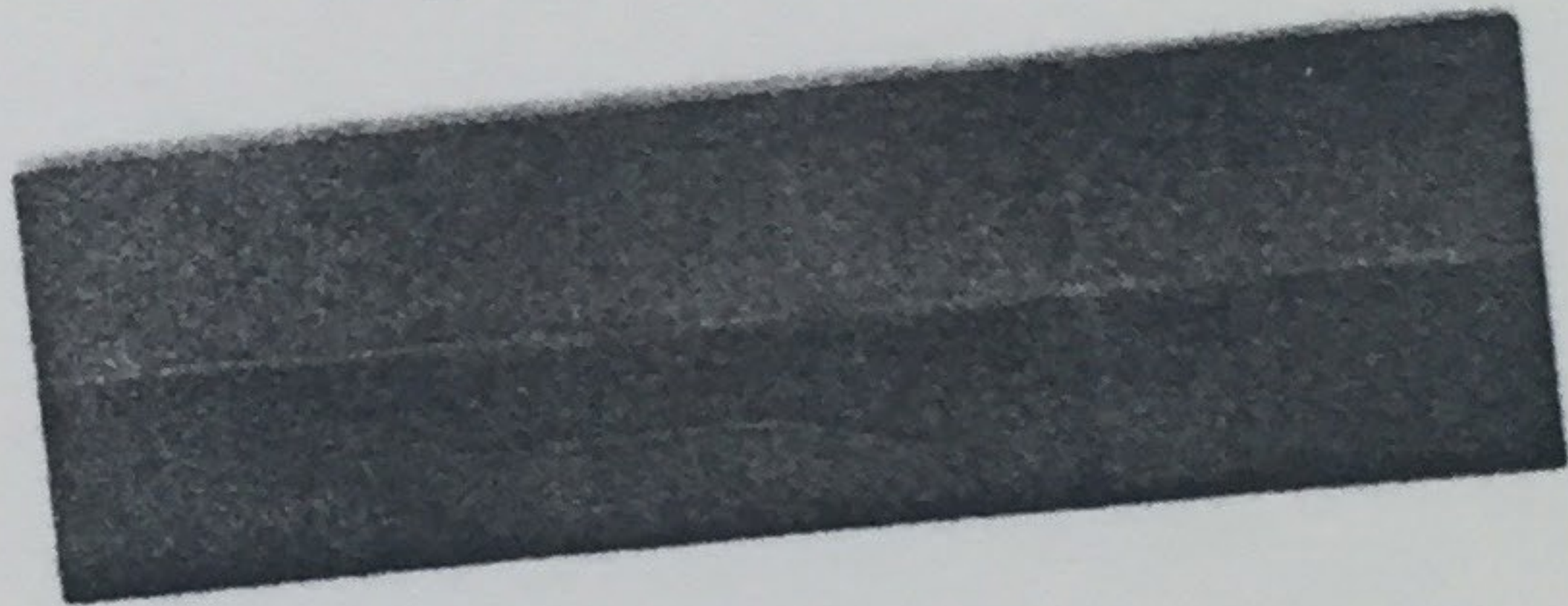
Love
[REDACTED]

P.S. Please write, May we visit
you?

FEB '1998

Dear Ted,

Happy
Valentine's Day
With Love!



Oct 20, 1998

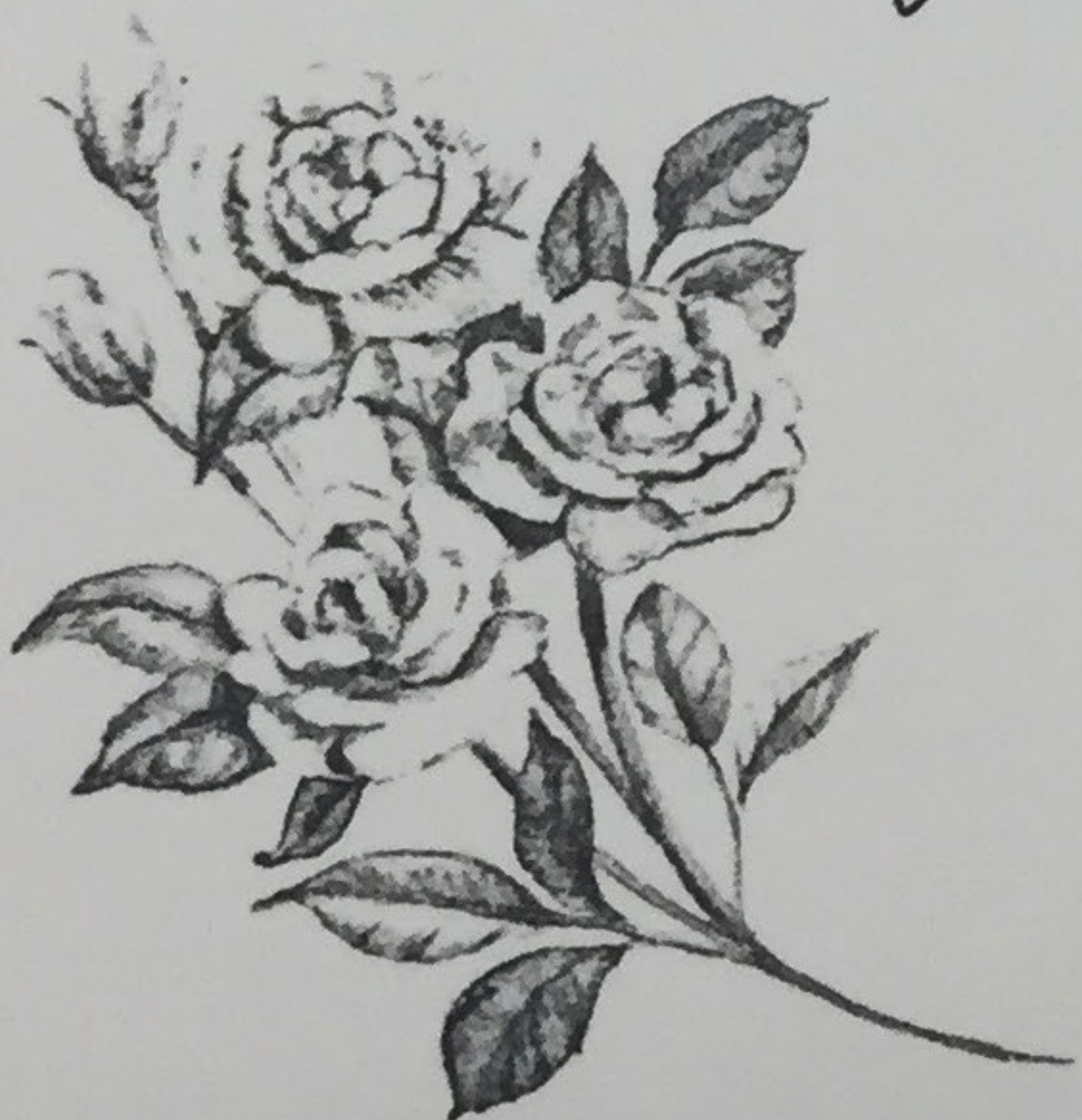
Dear [REDACTED]

Comics to lighten your day,
and cross word puzzles to fill
out those times when you don't
feel like reading or writing.

I long to hear from you.
Please write. At least let
me know what I can send
you: books, money, etc.

Love
[REDACTED]

P.S. Most of all. Can I visit
you? Please, please!



DENNIS THE MENACE



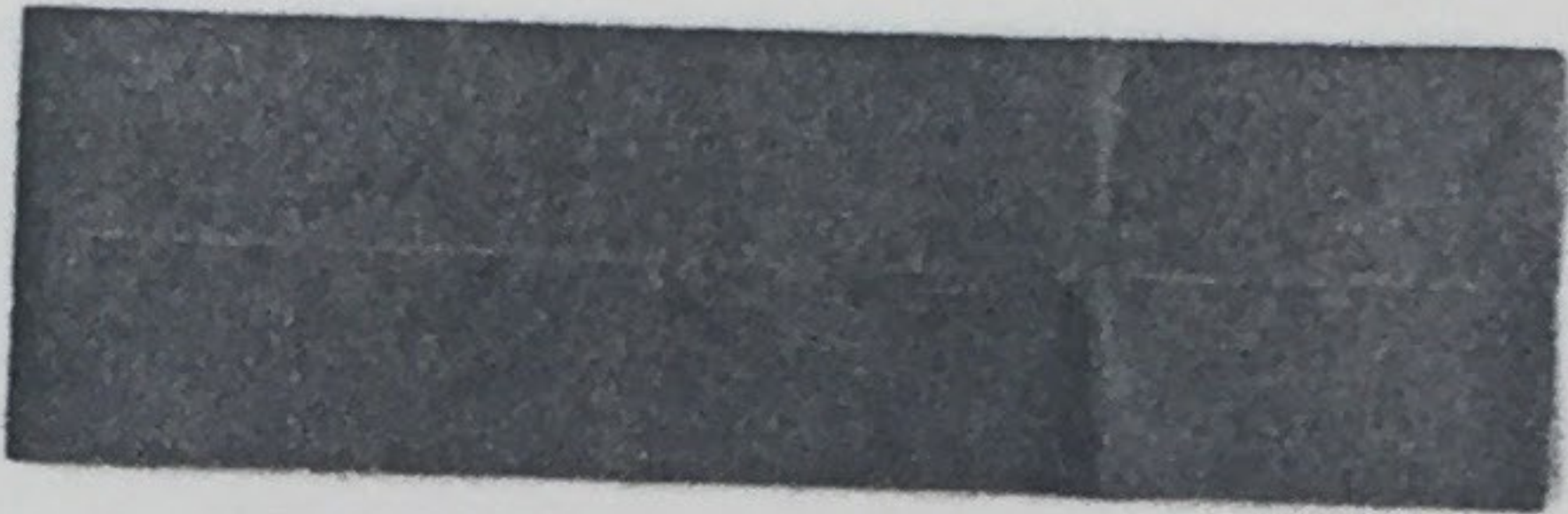
"THAT'S MY MOM. I'D KNOW HER YELL ANYWHERE!"

Memories of childhood!??


Lone




Nov. 18, '98

Dear 

Just thinking of you,
and just wanted you to know.

With Love


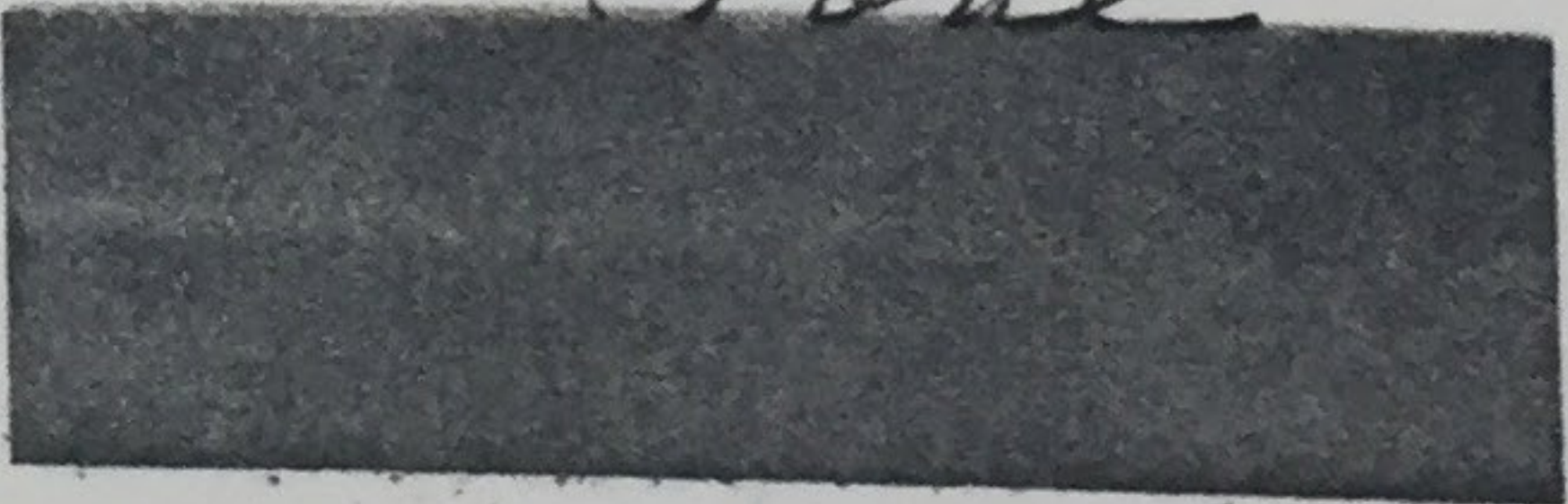
Dec. 1998

Dear 


Peace on Earth

I hope you, too, are
finding peace in your-
self.

Please let us know
what you would like
to have us send you:
clothing, food, money,
books, etc.

Love


Dec, 1998

Dear 

恭 Season's Greetings

賀 Meilleurs Vœux

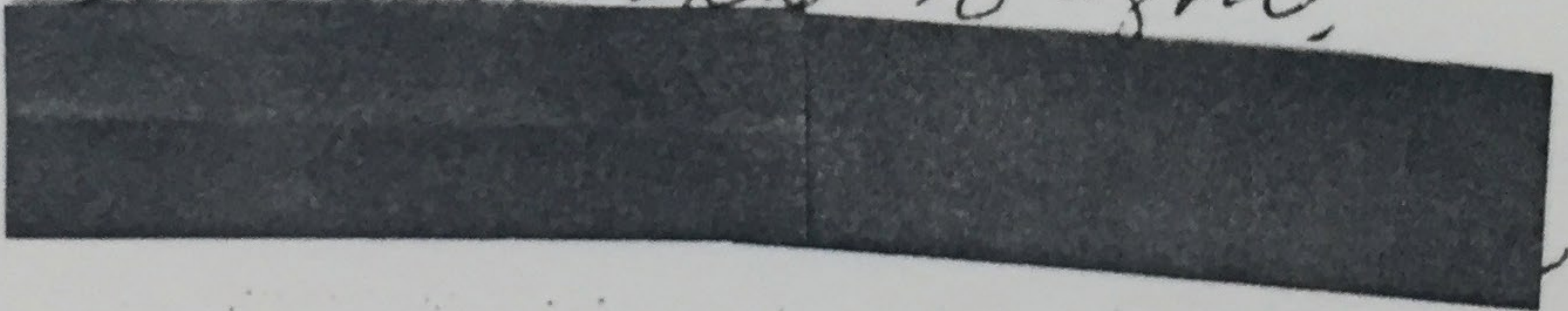
Felices Fiestas

新 Поздравляю

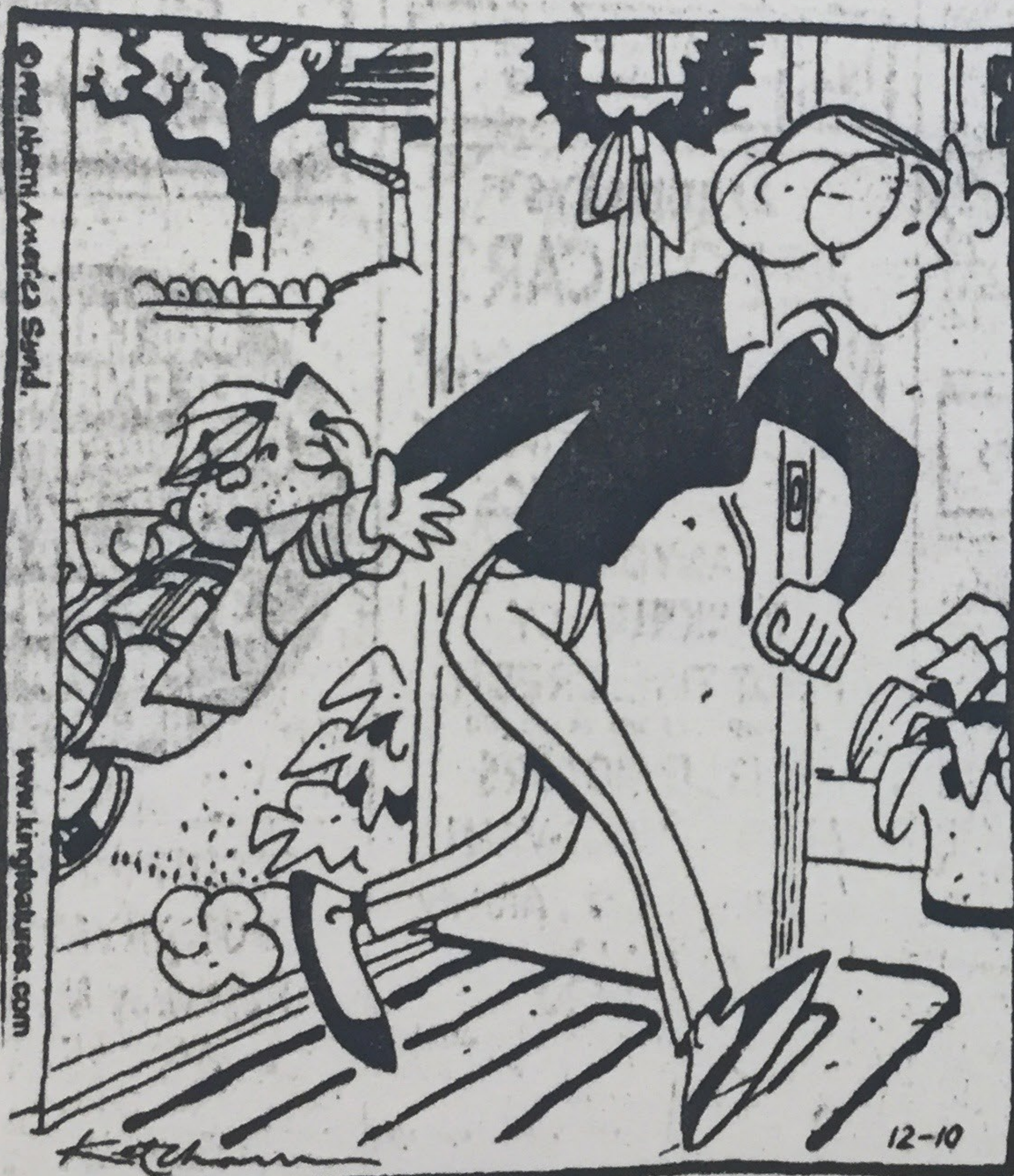
禧 قىبب (السنين)

CLASS

Perhaps you can re-
call your own child-
hood with a little
humor, a little nostalgia,

All my love and
best wishes to you,


DENNIS THE MENACE



SANTA DOESN'T HAFTA KNOW ABOUT THIS, RIGHT?"

MARMADUKE

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"Don't worry...he's only waiting to lick your dish."

figures for the \$7 million, with Lobbying expenditures at the level of:

A case that my knowledge of the process discussed by Carolina R. recipients assuredly know me the panel able judge know v servati

It is a camp basic ulati the I the sec lik fa

Dear [redacted]

Feb 21, 1999

I thought you might be interested in the enclosed article on Monsanto. Remember, I mentioned to you that great book "Biotech Century" by Jeremy Rifkin. What Monsanto is doing fits right in with his contention that big corporations are cornering the market in the life sciences for short term profits.

Since you so passionately care about Mother Earth and humanity in general, why don't you devote yourself to researching, writing and communicating with people on this subject. Don't let fear, hatred and paranoia get in the way of doing a scholarly job. You can still do so much good in the world.

I love you and grieve for you, and as one parent said to me, "Until the day you die, your child's pain is your pain."

All my love

He is the [redacted] Company.

No, not that Monsanto—you know. The old Monsanto was a chemical company, founded in 1901, but its chemical division was spun off into a separate company in 1997. The new Monsanto is, as it puts it, "a life sciences company," which means that it is interested in creating,

Kirkpatrick Sale, a Nation contributing editor, is the author of eight books, including The Green Revolution: The American Environmental Movement, 1962-1992 (Hill & Wang).

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It has always been at his representative firm, after he has appeared for Starr now has to tread and for so long re to be anything highly regulated appearances s Clinton, but Ken e decision. If the United States ar cco Road.

TECHNOLOGY.

and profiting from life chemicals to do that anything different. On at \$2.2 billion a year the herbicide. Another is Nutra ion a year the world's best Plus Celebrex, an arthritis Arthrotec, Daypro and other Harness and Lasso herb poisons in lawn-and-garden controversial bovine growth

that this doesn't really make Monsanto deals with...well, life, and how the stuff it produces. "Biological the company's agriculture, focus official reports says, "to create new, integrated ways to improve human health and well-being while protecting the environment and natural systems." Got it?

Of course, not everyone is quite as sanguine about Monsanto operations as Bob Shapiro is. Not everyone has bought into the idea that all the "life products" it sells are really so benign. Bovine growth hormone, though it has been adopted by enough

June 6, 1999

Dear [REDACTED] (YNSKI)

If you want to make a collect call first to Chat or to make a request, etc. Please do!

My number is [REDACTED]

Also, if you will consent to a visit from me, I couldn't be happier.

I hope you were able to celebrate your birthday in some small way with the money order I sent you.

With Love,
[REDACTED]

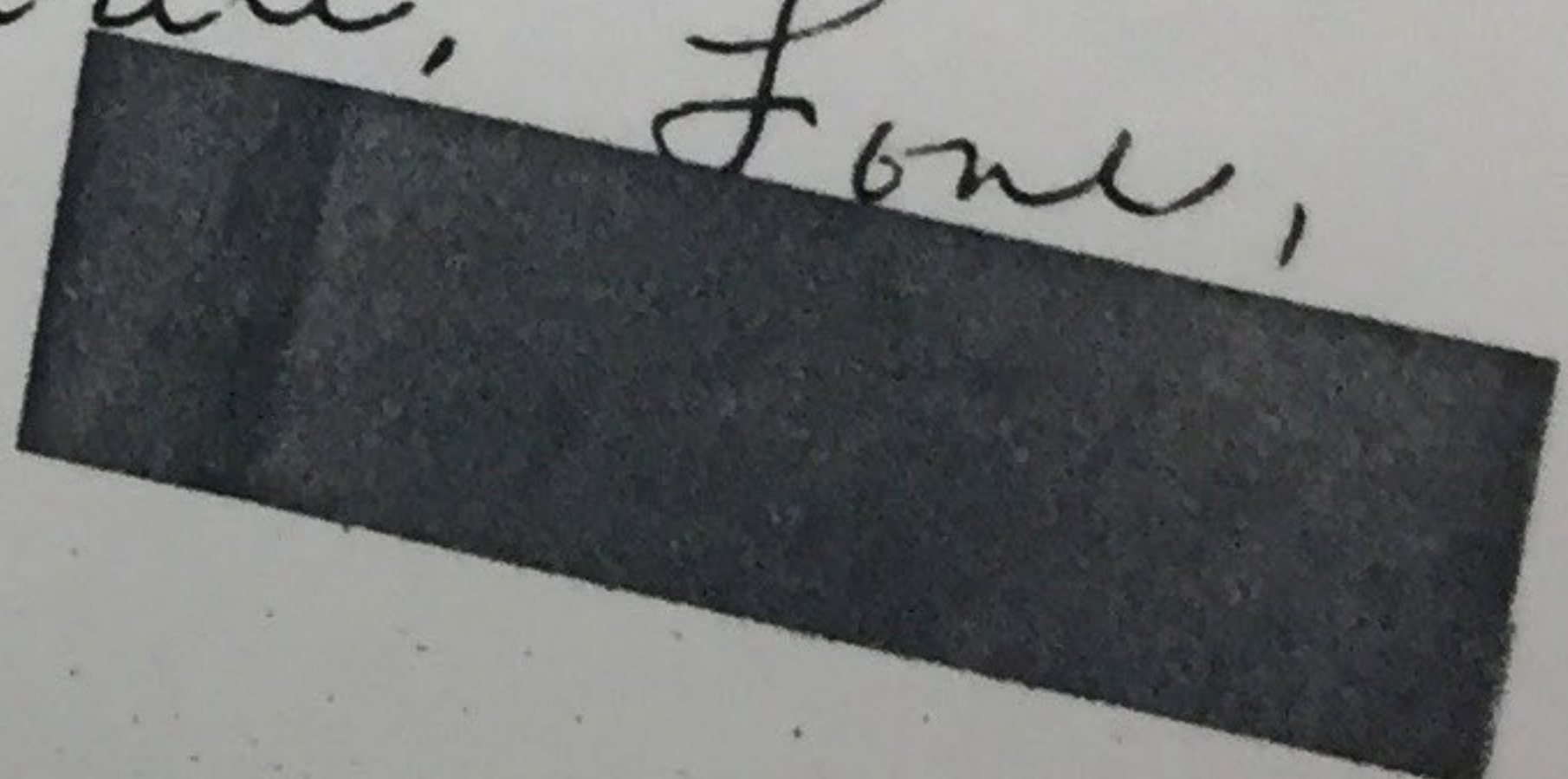
June 9, 1999

Dear Ted,

I have that lovely portrait of you and Dane, with your pet parakeet perched on your shoulder, in the living room. A couple of visitors have commented on your beautiful eyes, wide-set, blue-grey fringed with black lashes.

Do you remember the Murphys in Evergreen? She, too, said to me one day that you had the most beautiful eyes she had ever seen on a boy.

I would so like to know what I can send you. What kind of reading material, books, etc can I send you? Please write, Love,



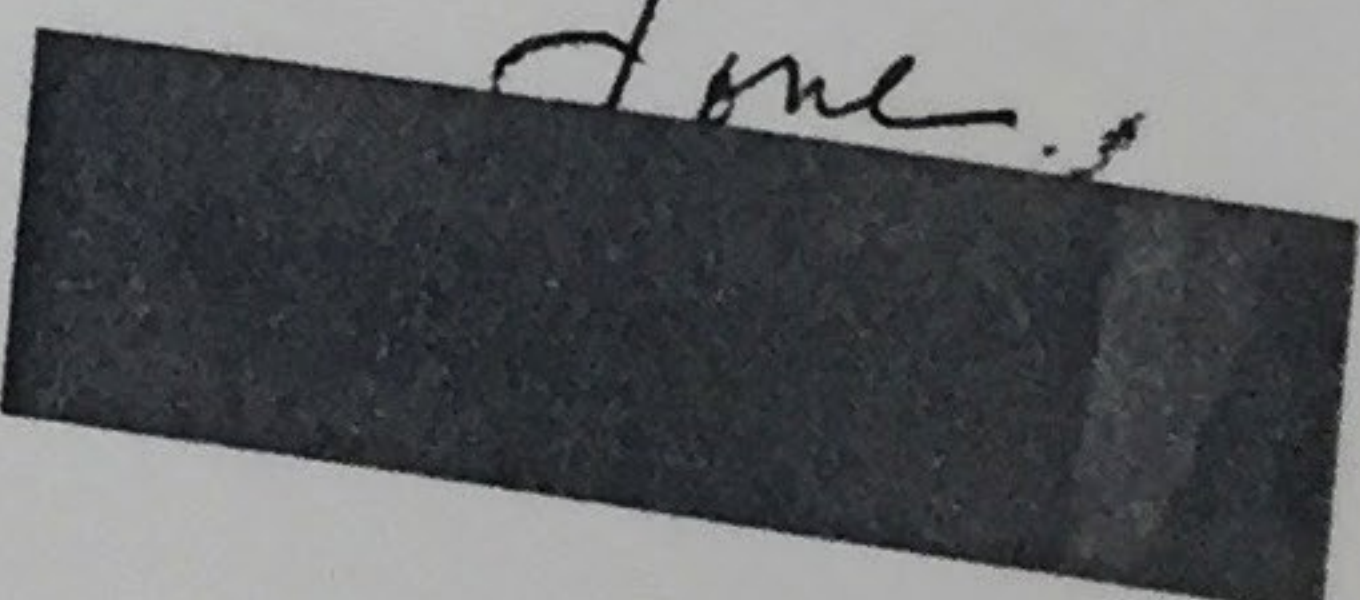
June 16, 1999

Dear Ted,

Page 10 of the enclosed journal has an article on the "outrageous" behavior of Exxon Valdez.

I know how deeply you care about what big corporations are doing to Mother Earth. You might want to write letters to some of these publications that also care deeply about the devastation that power and big money are creating all over the earth.

Lone

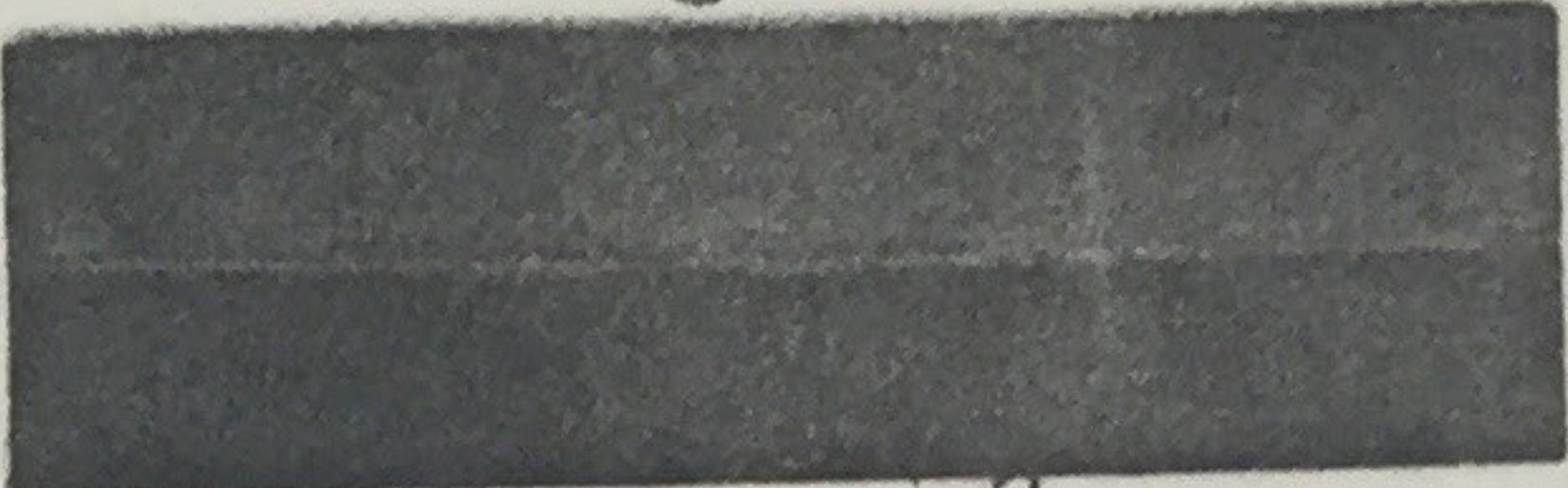


July 17, 1999

I think about you
all the time and long
for a word from you.

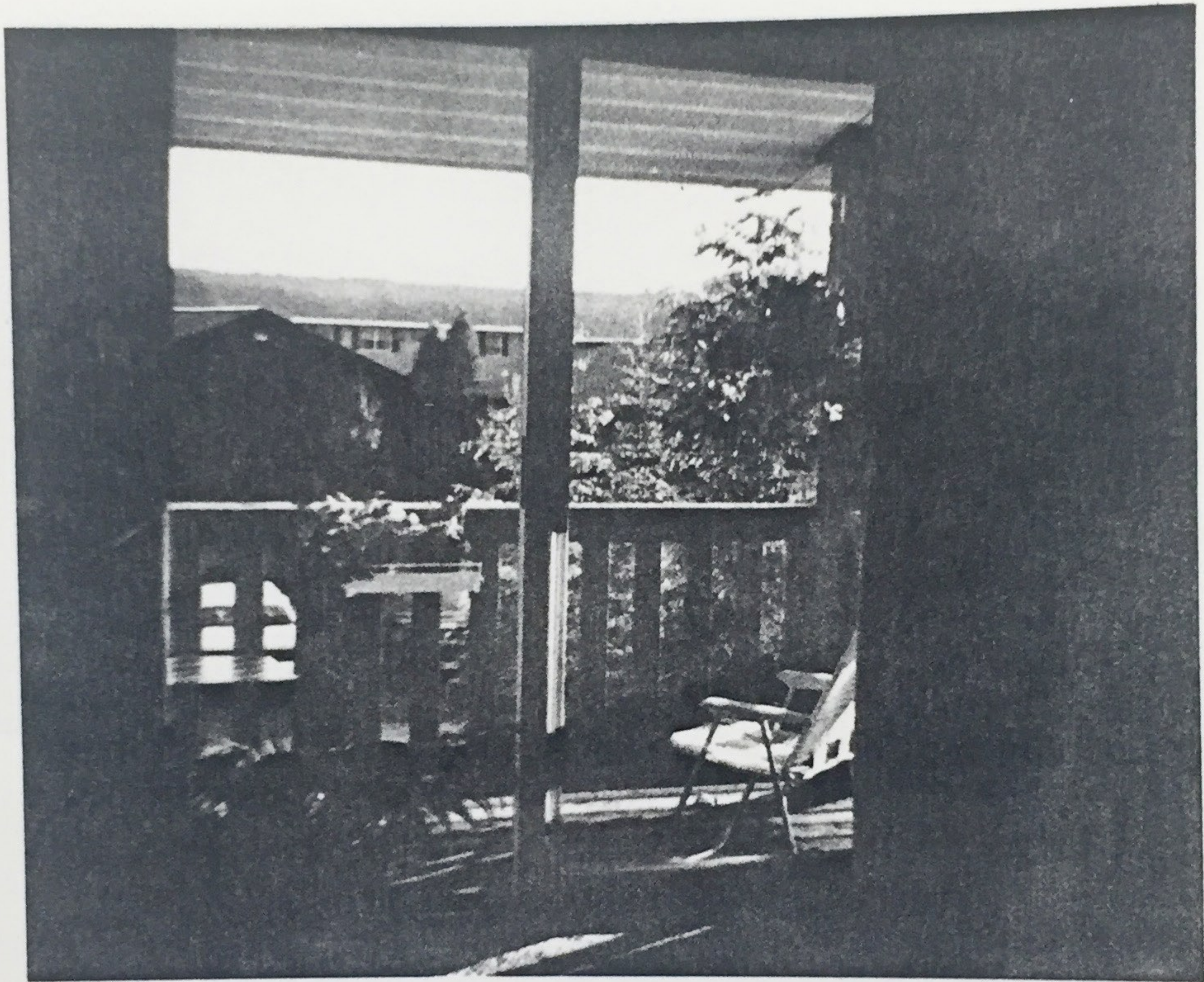
If there is a book
you would like to
have me send you,
please let me know.
Or would you like
a subscription to some
magazine?

Love

Dear 

I wish I knew
what you need and
what I could send
you.

The weather here
is torrid currently,
and I've never tolerated
hot weather very well;
especially now that
I'm older.



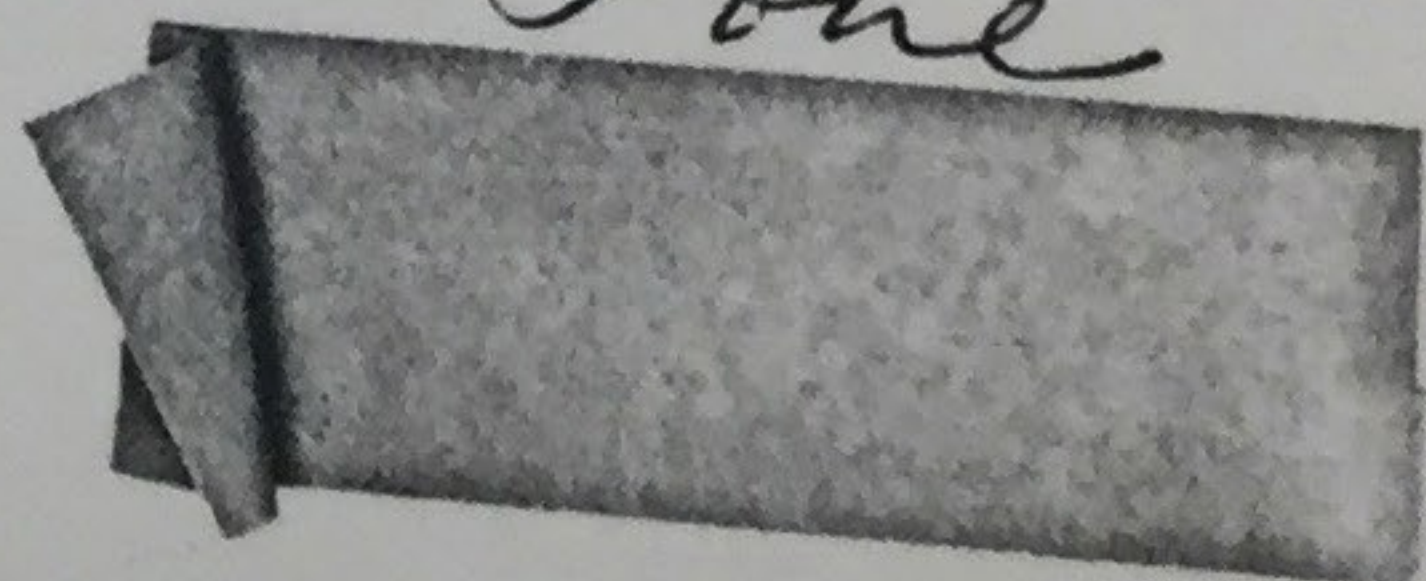
July 22, 1999

Dear Ted,

Enclosed is an article which mentions the "string theory" It sounds intriguing but there seems to be no material explaining it to the lay public. I went to the library hoping to get some help from the librarian in locating material. She could not find anything. Have you heard of this theory? Do you know what it is?

I find relief from personal worries in trying to understand the objective world out there.

It's an exciting distraction. Will the human mind ever understand the enormous, infinite complexity of the universe,
Love



Physics meeting to carry on Einstein's tradition

By BURT HERMAN
The Associated Press

CAPUTH, Germany — Among gentle pines on the shore of Templiner Lake, Albert Einstein spent his last summer in Germany pondering a theory that would unify all of physics.

Scientists following Einstein's theoretical footsteps — including Stephen Hawking and Princeton University's Edward Witten — will pick up where he left off during an international conference this week that starts today.

Physicists are gathering at the Max Planck Institute for Gravitational Physics in Potsdam — recently given the additional title of the Albert Einstein Institute — just miles from where the century's greatest mind worked before leaving his native country forever in 1932.

"The idea is that somehow we want to take up that broken tradition again," said Professor Hermann Nicolae, one

of the directors of the institute, which is playing host for the first time to the annual physics conference.

Lectures and papers at the six-day conference will focus on proving string theory, which would allow scientists to unite the two primary theories in physics: Einstein's theory of general relativity and quantum theory. That would mean physicists could explain how the world works in a single theory, possibly unlocking the secrets of black holes or the Big Bang.

"It's not that we think of Einstein when we work, but we certainly have this towering figure in the background from whom much of the subject originated," said Michael Green, a conference participant and professor in the department of applied math and theoretical physics at Cambridge University in England.

A unifying theory was something Einstein worked on in Germany, and then later after he came to the United

States to teach at Princeton University. It was a problem he would never solve.

"The attempt of unifying things would be something like a grand continuation of Einstein's work," said Professor Emeritus Juergen Ehlers, the founding director of the Planck-Einstein institute.

"If one could get around that and have a unified picture again, nobody would be happier about that than Einstein himself."

In Caputh, away from the hustle of city life in nearby Berlin, Einstein felt he could contemplate the physics problem that remains unanswered today.

"He wanted to have a place where no one would disturb him," said Erika Britzke, the caretaker of Einstein's summer home, located just outside the city of Potsdam on the outskirts of Berlin.

When Hitler came to power in 1933,

Einstein was out of the country. Friends warned him of the danger he faced as Jew if he returned. He never did.

The wooden summer house is one of the few relics of Einstein's time in Germany. His apartment in Berlin was destroyed in World War II, and most of his papers are at Hebrew University in Jerusalem or at Princeton.

The paint is peeling off the sides of the dark red, Bauhaus-influenced home that was designed especially for the Einstein family. After Einstein left, the home was given to a Jewish boarding school but later confiscated by the Nazi party.

For decades, the house was used as a residence owned by the community of Caputh. It was not until 1979 that the house was named a historic landmark and restored — down to the spartan desk that furnished Einstein's bedroom-office, rebuilt after the architect who originally designed the house re-

called the plans from memory, Britzke said.

On a recent weekday afternoon, group of tourists crowded by the gate to the summer home, but Britzke turned them away. The house is only open on weekends by appointment. During the week, the private Einstein Forum hosts seminars for scientists in exchange for paying maintenance costs.

Einstein never wanted a museum dedicated to his life, Britzke said. In any case, his legacy lies more in the work of the scientists attending this week's conference, for many of whom the image of Einstein's wiry hair and intense gaze will always be watching over their work.

"I've been fascinated with Einstein and his work most of my life," said Gary Horowitz, a conference participant from the physics department at University of California at Santa Barbara. "I'm happy to be continuing his work."

Sept 7, 1999

Dear Ted,

Received another letter from ; She wanted to know if I had read your "Ship of Fools," I had read about it in a newspaper column but have as yet not gotten access to the whole story. I thought it was brilliant, so if she can make a copy for me I'll ask her to send it to me.

Currently I'm reading "Chronicles of Dissent" by Noam Chomsky. I think he's your soul-mate.

Love
Mother

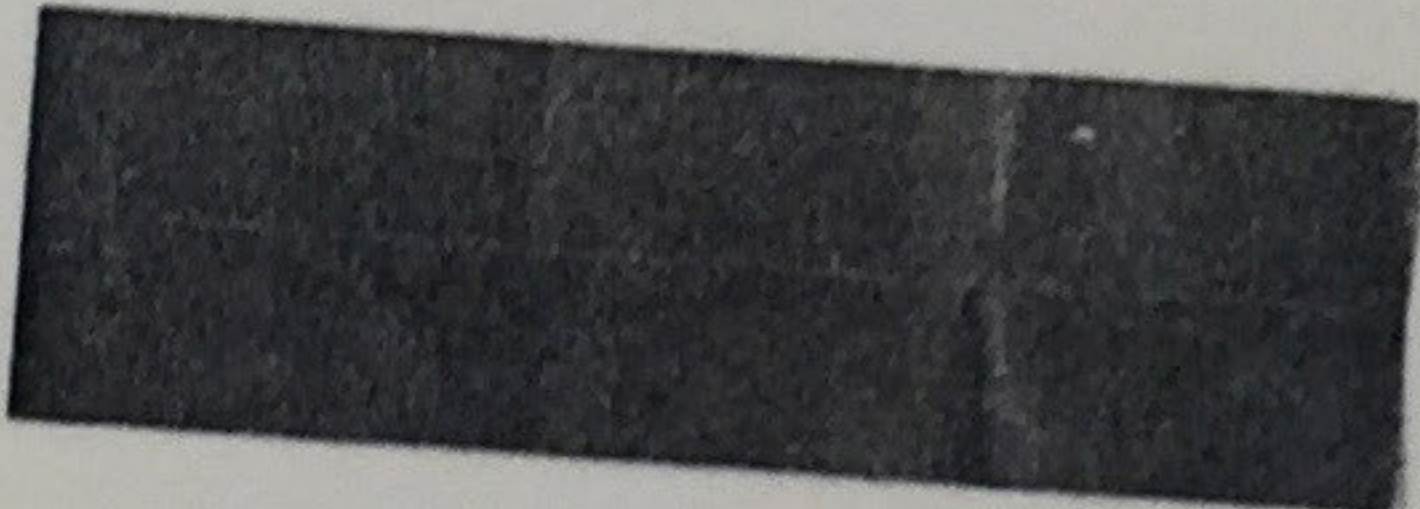
Sept 15, 1999

Dear Ted,

Thought you might
be interested in the en-
closed.

Hope you are well
and finding worth while
things to keep your
mind occupied.

Lone.

 enclosed with this
letter of "The Amicus Journal"
Fall, 1999, which I am not sending
on to the Lab. Coll. because I
think it's a nationally-distributed
mag.

— TJK

9/28/99

Nov. 27, 1999

which of course
I threw out

Dear Ted

Enclosed are two magazines and
five V.H. Christmas cards. I know
that you would like to send out
a few to friends. I would send
you more if I knew how much
you needed.

I hope you have a radio. I
listen to NPR a lot (National
Public Radio). Often there is in-
teresting news on the radio that
you don't get on T.V.

Christmas will be very, very
quiet for me this year, but
I will have some great memories
of Christmas when my children
were young.

Much love,


10/15/99

Dear Ted,

Thought you might find
the enclosed leaflet inter-
esting,

I think you will be hap-
pier if you concentrate on
the complicated issues of
the world and ~~and~~ how we
might save ourselves, and
less on personal plight. I
find that helps me as
age and disabilities over-
take me.

All my Love



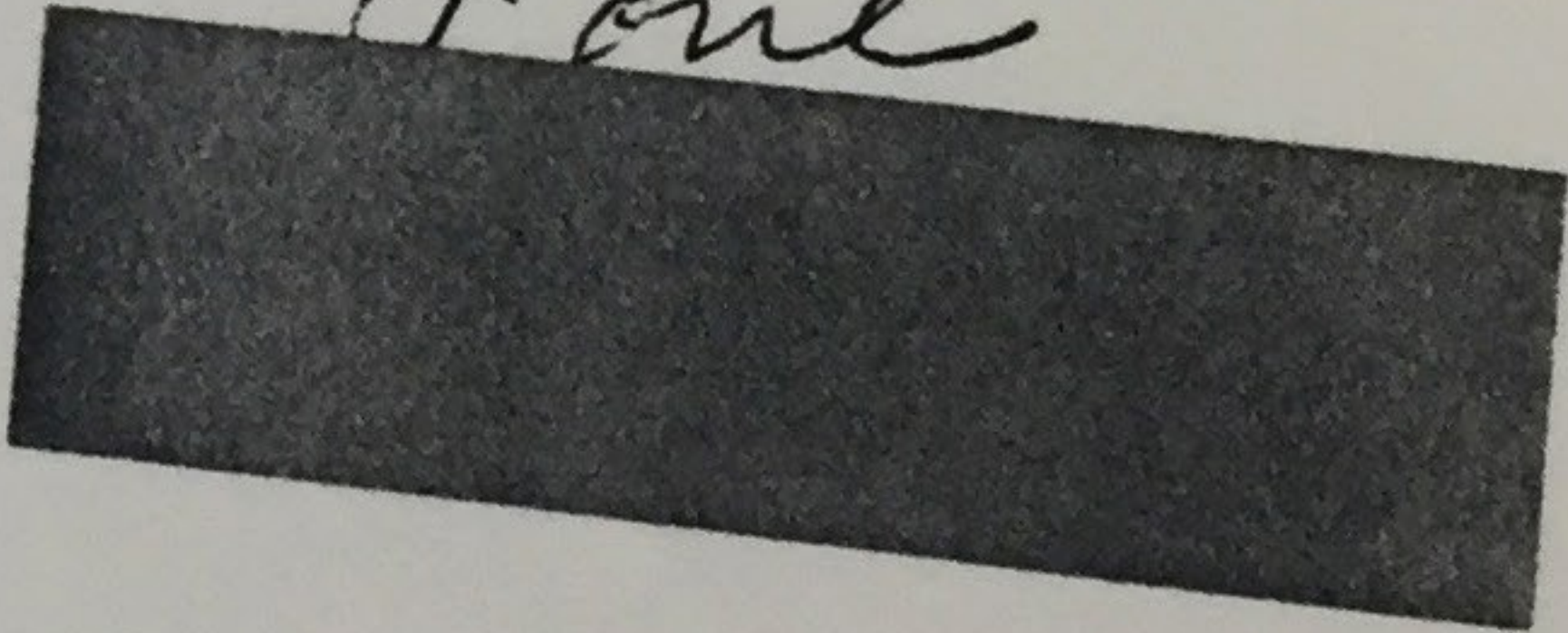
Dear Ted,

Halloween! Remember how you took your little brother trick or treating on at least one occasion?

I enclose some clippings that may both inform and amuse.

Please don't let hatred dominate your life. We need more kindness and gentleness in this world.

Love



Thanksgiving '99

Dear Ted,

Something to help in
keeping you occupied
over the holidays.

With this note the
stupid sent me
cross word - puzzle books
and the like, which
of course I

~~threw out.~~

threw out.

—TJK

Nov. 8, 1999

enjoyed.

My Dear [redacted]

You may be going through a hard time now, but please hold on to the knowledge that I and many other people love you.

Joy Richards wrote recently and said she had gone to interview you. She said you were wonderful and that meeting you was a high-light in her life. I love that girl! Keep in touch with her.

at sunset I stand at my window gazing toward the Southwest, reliving the memories of you as a wonderful, creative great kid. Do you still write stories, draw cartoons and compose music? I hope you still use your many talents to inform and entertain the people who write to you. Above all, try to be kind to the people who reach out to you.

Bertrand Russell said he had three passions, simple but overwhelmingly strong that governed his life: "The longing for love, the search for knowledge and an unbearable pity for the suffering of mankind."

Love, [redacted]

P.S. I enclosed some humor, which is something you always enjoyed.

Dec. '99

Dear Ted,

I heard about Zergon on National Public Radio. His views seem to me to be identical to yours. Listening to the radio helped me to understand the events that took place in Seattle at the WTO meeting, and why you wanted so desperately to alert the world to what the multinational corporations were doing to ordinary lives and the environment.

I hope a few simple pleasures and the good memories of the past will take you peacefully through the holiday season.
Love,

Thinking of you with love

at Christmas

and hoping

your holidays

are trimmed with joy.

And that the little enclosed money order will help.

X1

Dec. 6, 1999

Dear Ted,

Just thought you might
like to explore some new
ideas.

Had another letter from
Joy.

Lone

Dear Ted,

Note the intriguing list
of pamphlets available in the
last page of the book.

Also, if you want to
call me "collect", your
call would be most well-
come.

When may I come to
visit you?

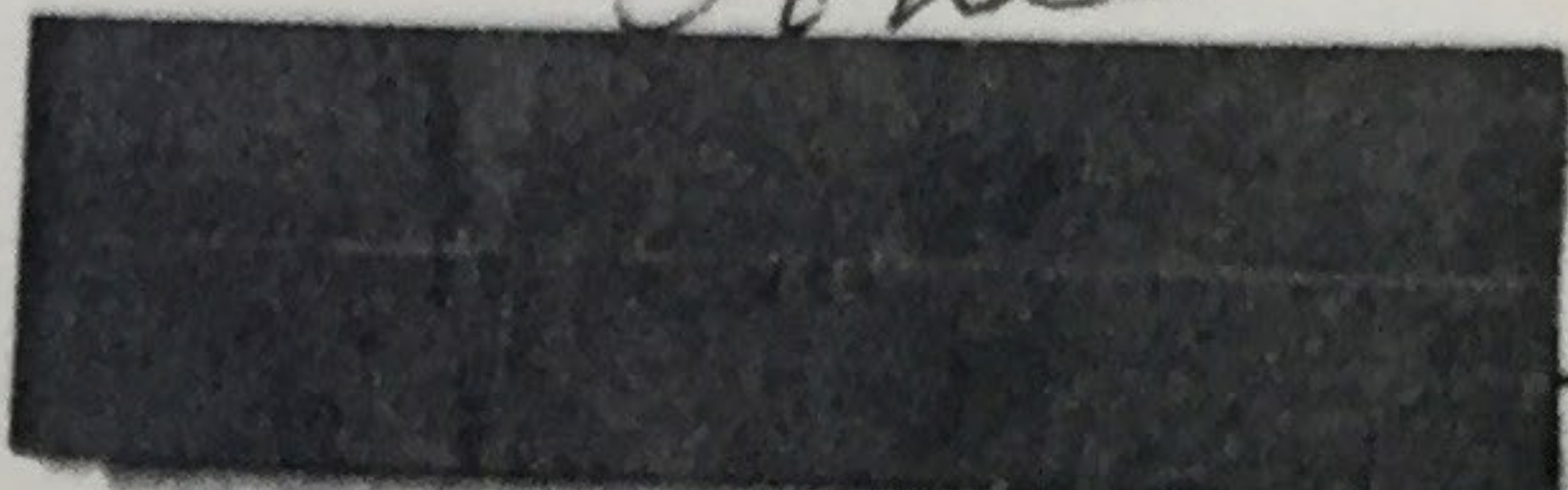
Lone

CLASS 1

Dear Ted,

Being yourself an excellent thinker and writer on the state of the world, I thought you might find these publications interesting.

Love-



DENNIS THE MENACE



"I HAD A BAD DAY, BUT MY TEACH ABOUT A HUNDRED DOLLARS SHOULD C


DENNIS THE MENACE

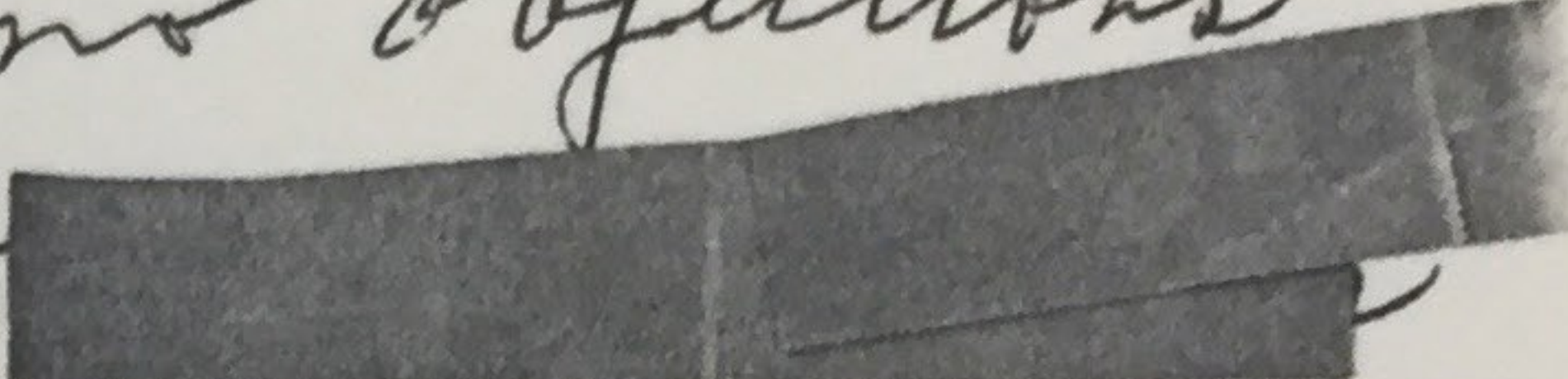


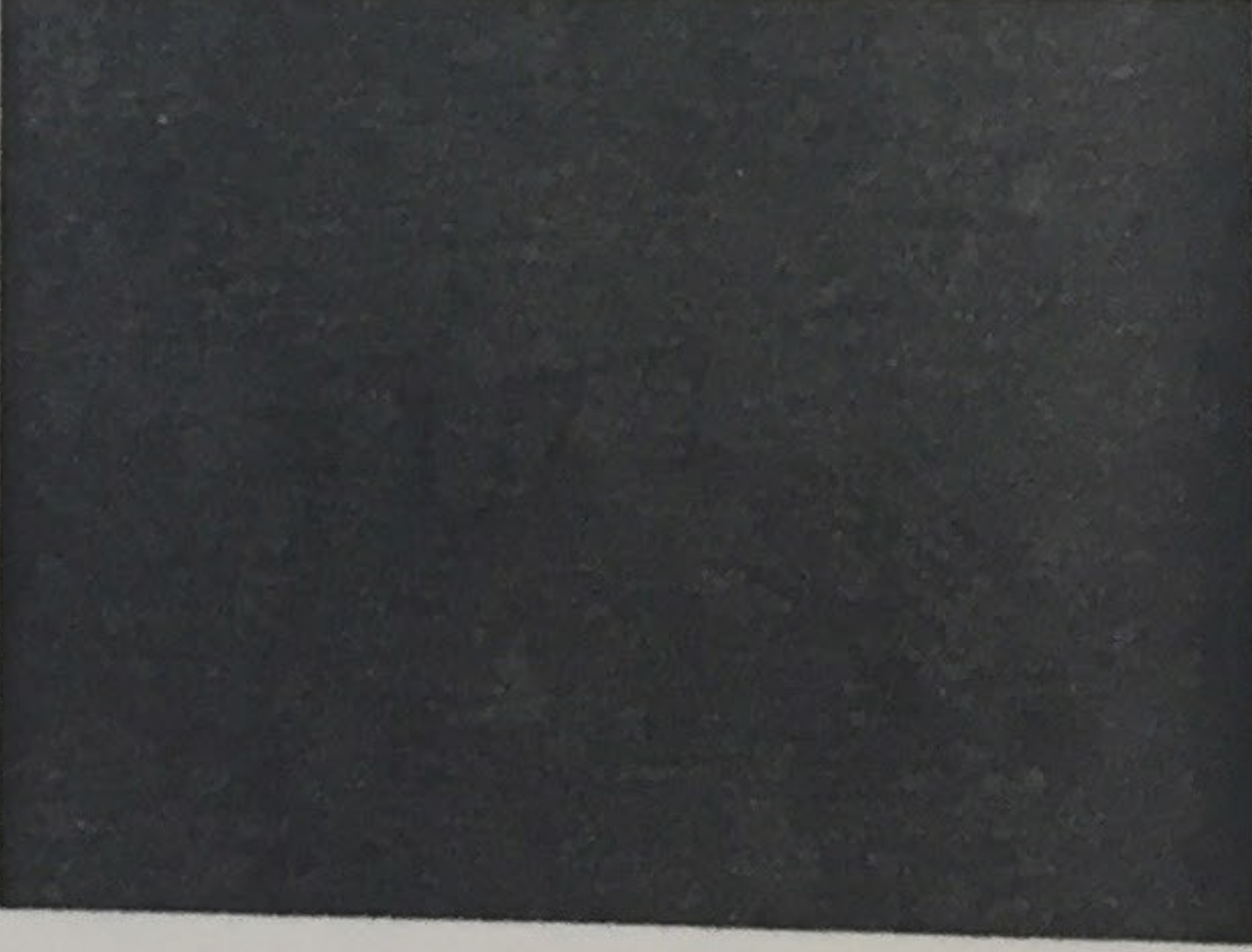
"MOM, WOULD YOU HELP ME PULL MR. WILSON'S SOCK OUT OF MY BUGLE?" - trombone?

1/1/2000

Dear Ted,

I have many happy
memories of you, dear


If you have no objections
I shall write to 
about some of the wonderful
times we had as a family.

Lone,


'Malcolm' makes Fox look a little smarter than usual

Malcolm in the Middle

Fox, Sunday, 8:30 p.m. ET/PT

★★★½ (out of four)

Just when we're about to give up on sitcoms this season, we get *Malcolm in the Middle*.

Arriving at midseason though announced for last fall, this Fox family series is just what we've needed: a quick, good-natured new comedy with a consistent, well-expressed point of view. An untraditional show about a traditional family, *Malcolm* recalls *Roseanne*'s maternal drive, *The Simpsons*' cartoon exaggerations, and a blue-collar sensibility and emotional honesty common to both. And if tonight's outstanding premiere tries too hard for its own good to stand out, even that flaw subsides in later episodes.

Malcolm (phenomenal newcomer Frankie Muniz) is a bright boy who believes the best thing about childhood is "at some point, it stops." He lives at home with his brash but benevolent mother, Lois (Jane Kaczmarek); his

TV PREVIEW

By Robert Bianco

slightly befuddled father, Hal (Bryan Cranston); and two of his three brothers, the quick-fisted Reese (Justin Berfield) and the easily confused Dewey (Erik Per Sullivan). His oldest and favorite brother, Francis (Christopher Kennedy Masterson, whose brother Danny is on *That '70s Show*), is away at military school but stays in touch.

Despite having all these people around, Malcolm has no one to confide in, so he confides in us through the camera. This kind of direct address is an overdone gimmick this season, but the show wisely confines it to Malcolm — and Muniz is such a natural, appealing presence that he makes the trick seem natural and appealing as well.

Malcolm's life changes when his family discovers he's not just smart, he's a genius. (In most American



schools, being too smart may be more painful than not being smart enough and is certainly a bigger social detriment.) Exiled to a special class, he makes one friend: the perpetually breathless Stevie (Craig Lamar Traylor), who knows how to use his wheelchair to his advantage.

As sharply acted as it is written, *Malcolm* boasts one of the season's strongest comic ensembles, led by Cranston (who has more to do as Dad in later episodes) and Kaczmarek, who perfectly balances Lois' soft center and hard edges. Still, the show could not possibly work without Muniz at the middle; he's one of those rare child actors who can deliver lines with adult skill but still seem like real children.

By Deborah Feingold, Fox Broadcasting

Bright boy: Frankie Muniz leads a great lineup of characters in Fox's 'Malcolm.'

Created by Linwood Boomer (a former actor best known as Adam Kendall on *Little House on the Prairie*), *Malcolm* is winningly clever and chaotic, which would seem to be enough. Unfortunately, in its quest to stand out from the sitcom crowd — and, perhaps, to appeal to the perceived rougher tastes of Fox's audience — the pilot wanders off into areas of questionable taste, from Dad having his back shaved in the kitchen to Mom answering the door topless.

The question isn't whether someone might actually behave like this in real life; it's whether showing such behavior will give people the wrong impression of your characters and your show. Luckily, the show finds a steadier tone in future episodes, particularly in next week's sweet story, which deals with Malcolm's fear of being seen as different. So don't let the shaved back and the blacked-out breasts fool or deter you: This is one smart family comedy.

As *Malcolm* and Fox may be learning, being smart is nothing to be ashamed of.

VISIT WWW.USATODAY.COM FOR THE LATEST ENTERTAINMENT NEWS

Dear [redacted] This might be something you can relate to.
Love, [redacted]



3/1/00

Dear [REDACTED]

Enclosed are some articles on the kinds of issues you are interested in.

If you have a radio you might want to listen to public radio, "Democracy Now"

In my area it is on 91.5, WRPI, F.M. If you hunt around on your channels you should be able to find it because Pacifica Radio has 25 channels across the country.

I hope you are doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

Yuck Lone
[REDACTED]



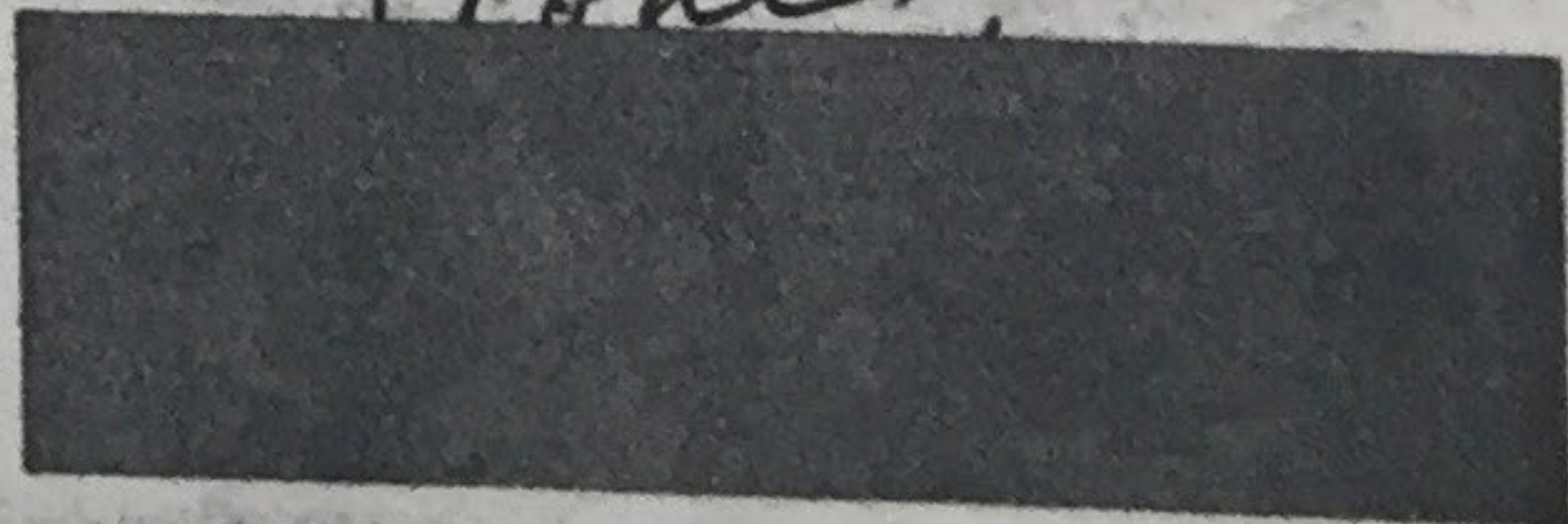
March 4, 2000

Dear Ted,

The warming weather (global warming?) reminds me of the trip we made to visit you one early summer. You took us up to a beautiful meadow covered with blooming ~~of~~ lupine and Indian paint brush. I'll never forget that stunning sight. Thank you for the memory.

I hope things are going as well as could be expected for you. Enclosed ~~are~~ ^{is} a book of crosswords to help you pass the time.

Lover,



CLASS 11


April 1, 2000

Dear Son,

Just a card to let you know I have been thinking a lot about you these days, and all the many good characteristics you have. I hope you keep corresponding with
She thinks so well of you, and is very loyal to you.

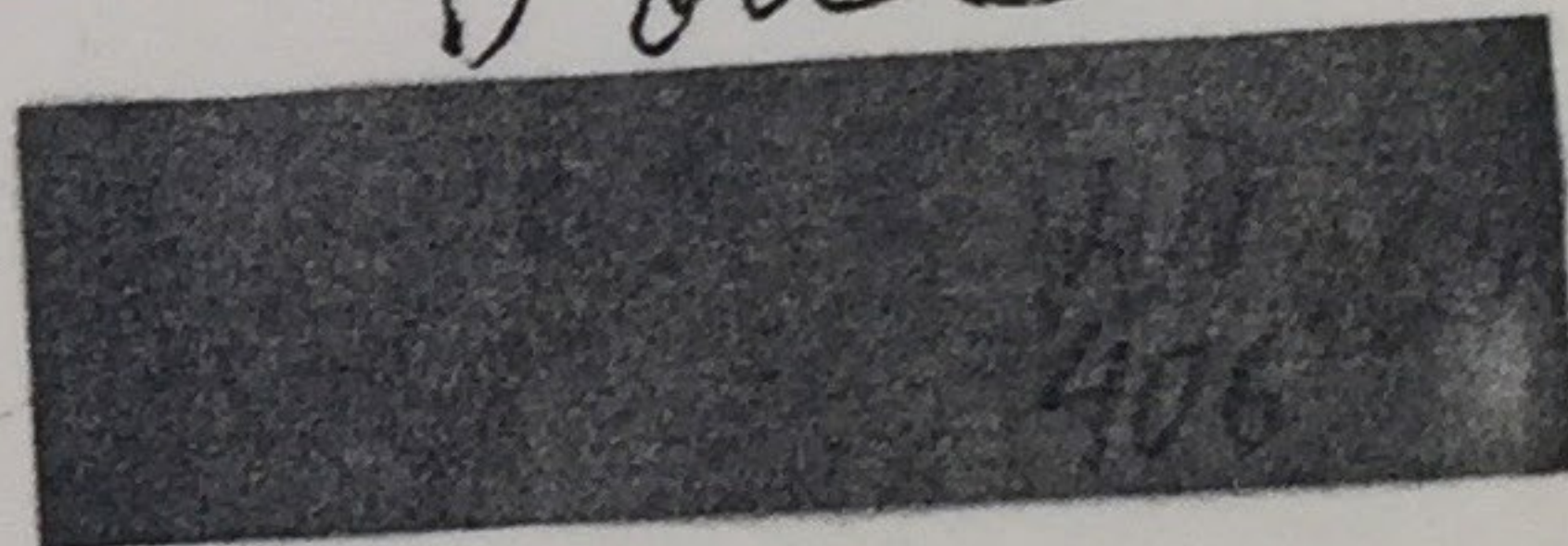
Lone,
Mother.

April 18, 2000

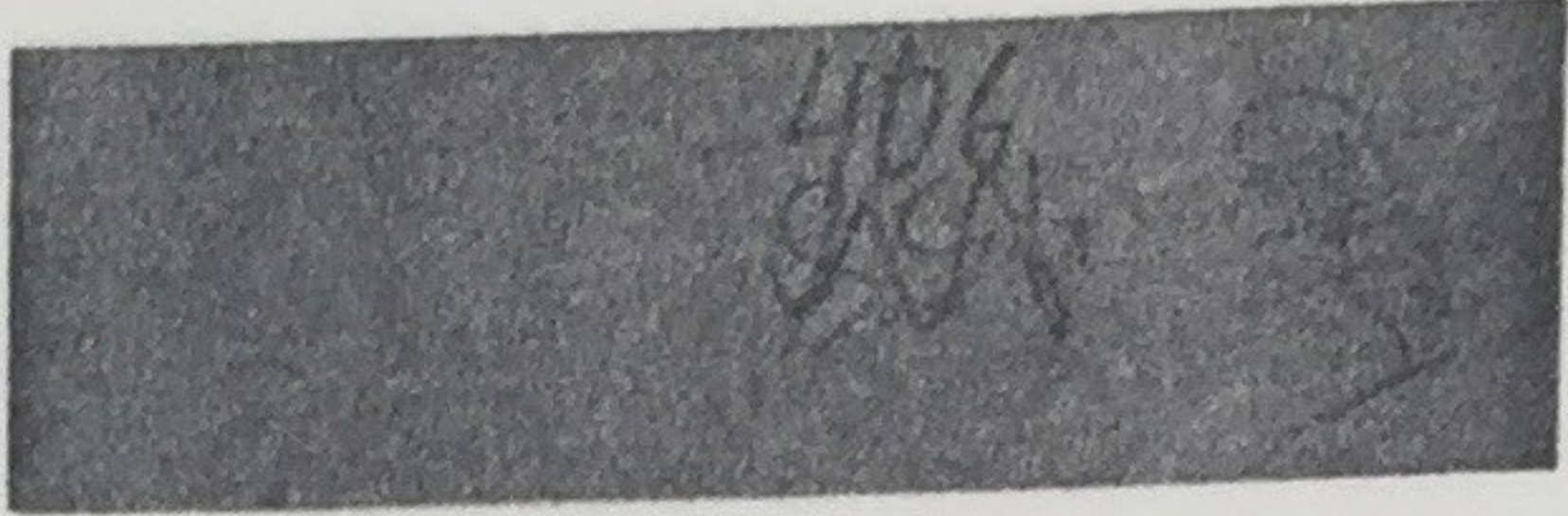
Dear 

The enclosed catalog contains the titles of some intriguing material -- the kind of information you are greatly interested in.

Yours

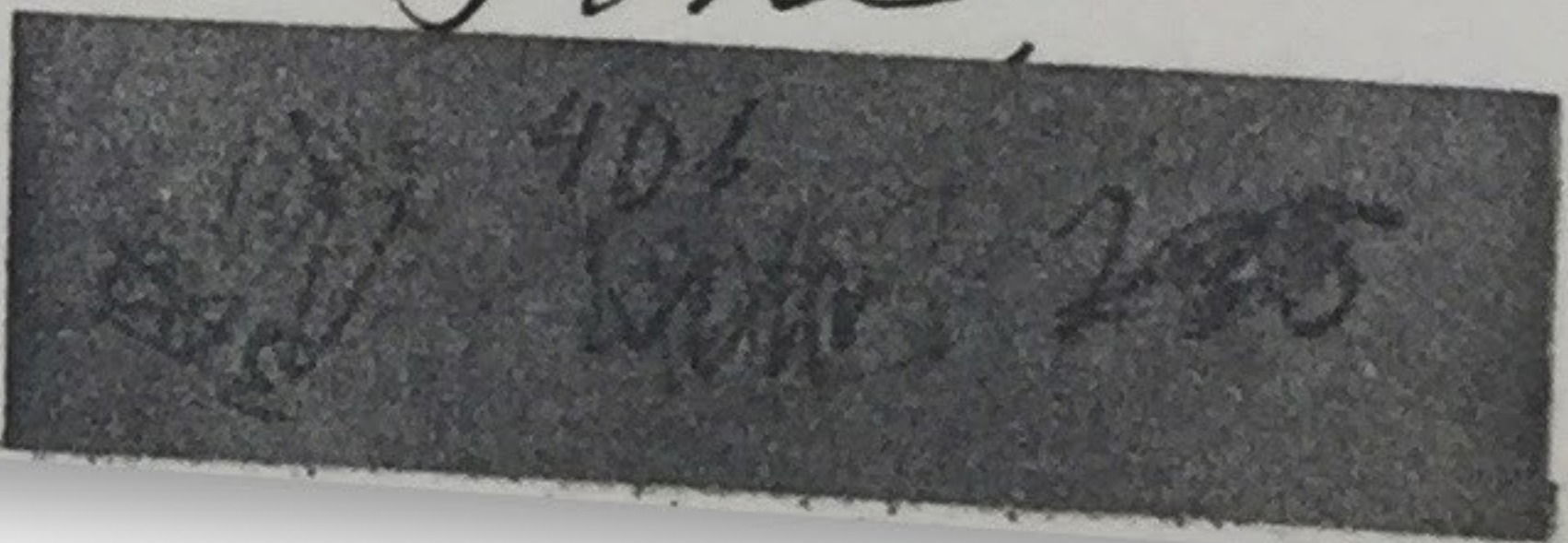
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5/1/2000

Dear 

I was looking at some of the pictures of you as a small tyke; you were in the back yard of the Carpenter house cuddling your small kitten. It looked similar to the cat in the picture. I don't remember the name of the breed.

Perhaps you might find the questions and answers in the enclosed booklet interesting.

Lore,


5/22/2001

My Dear Son,

I'm sending you
early birthday greetings
because I'm not sure
how long it will take
to get to you.

I hope the enclosed
check will enable you
to buy some special
goodies for the date
of your birth.

All my love,
Mother

6/1/2001

Dear Ted,

I hope you got to celebrate your birthday in some small way.

Is it possible for you to listen to a radio? I listen to a wonderful program called "Democracy Now" on FM 91.5 from 9 to 10 A.M. It programs all the news that you do not get on corporate owned media. It features some of the writers that appear in "The Nation" or the "Progressive Populist". I listen to Howard Zinn, Noam Chomsky, Edward Said, etc, etc.

Thank goodness you're a great reader. There's nothing like a book to keep you stimulated and informed.

Lone Mother

Somehow, after all these years, my mother still hasn't got it through her head that leftism just disgusts me.

-73K
5/8/01

somehow, after all these years, my mother still hasn't
got it through her head that
leftism just disgusts me,

-TJK
5/8/61

Dear Ted,

I hope you

your birthday

many.

So it grows

listen to a radio

to a wonderful

"Democracy Now"

from 9 to 10 A.M.

all the news that

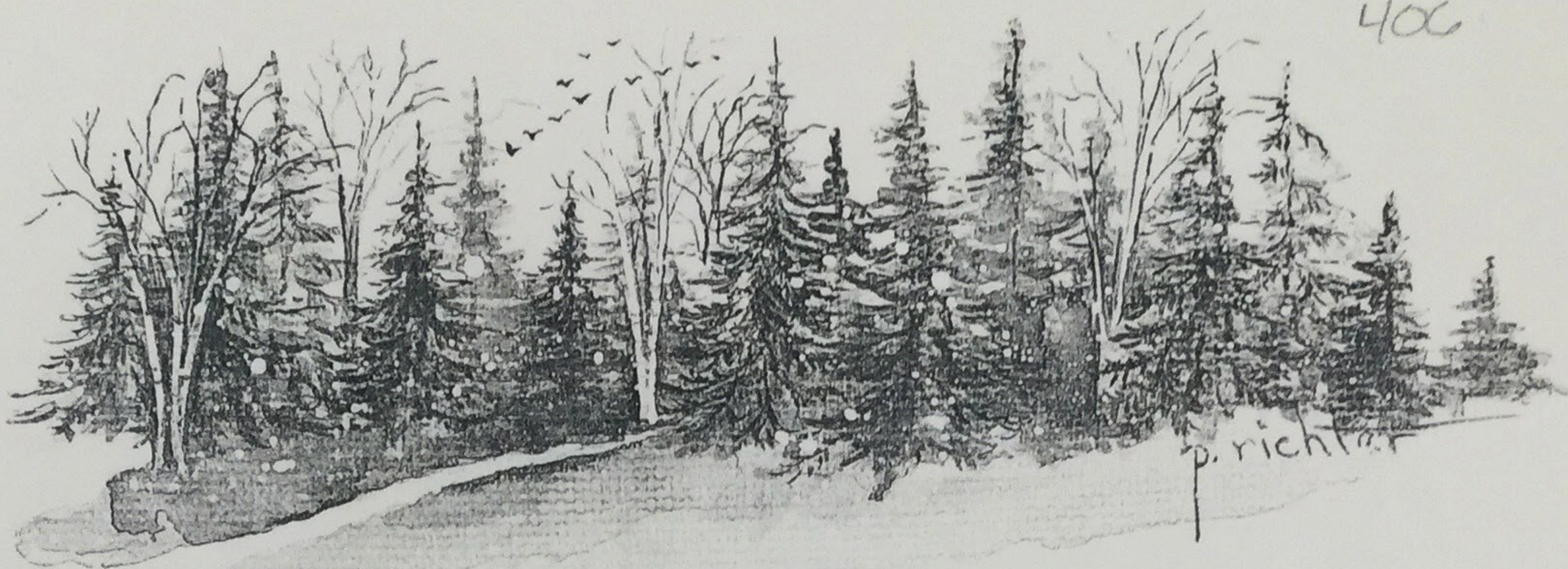
get on corporate

it features some

that appear in "

the "Progressive

listen to Howard



406

Aug 1, 2001

Dear Ted,

Son, - I hope this is the right amount (20⁰⁰) to enable you to buy the little things you need, but not go over the amount you are allowed to have in your account.

I hope you are doing O.K. I love you.

Mother

[Wanda Kaczynski]



Aug 20, 2001

Dear Ted,

After 9/14/2001 my
new address will be;

At the new address I
will have services avail-
able to me when I need
them. After the hospitali-
zation I discovered I
couldn't do everything I
needed to do for myself, and
I was becoming an increasing

burden on Dan and Linda,

I hope you are well and
keeping yourself busy;
and the latter is a great
antidote for boredom.

With Love,
Mother
Wanda

Kaczynski

A note from...
Ms. Wanda F. Kaczynski

Aug 31, 2001

Dear Son,

Enclosed is a small
stipend.

I love you.

Mother



Arctic National Wildlife Refuge:
TOO WILD TO WASTE!

Sept 22, 2001

Dear Son,

I have been reading
"Evolving Order." "Critical
Path to Human Survival"
by George Richter. I quote:

"The horror seeped into my
consciousness with the realiza-
tion that in recent years we
have gleaned the technical know-
how to snuff out all human
life with one nuclear breath or
to suffocate the species by a
slower but no less insidious
pollution of our earthly nest."

And all to enhance the bottom
line!

I'll send you the book when
I'm through.

Lover,
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski

Postmark
5/5/02

May, 2002

Dear Son,

May is birthday month
for three of your family.
You will be 60, I will
be 85 and Dad, had he
lived would be 90. It's
been a long journey, but
mostly a good one.

I hope the enclosed
check will help you
to make a little celebration
for yourself: buy some
goodies or, if possible, a
little present.

Love
Mother

W. Kaczynski

Get on the

FAST TRACK


5/21/02

Dear Son,

Enclosed is a crossword puzzle book and two articles that I thought might interest you.

I hope you were able to enjoy some small pleasures on your birthday.

Much love,
Mother

 **ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM**

600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

6/1/02

Dear Ted,

The world is in such terrible turmoil these days. Where will it all end? As some one said, the human species is heading fast to its own destruction and the only living thing to survive will be the cockroach.

Well, the only thing we can do is to enjoy each day of reprieve that we have and don't look ahead to our inevitable now-future.

Hope you got to enjoy some small treats for your birthday.

Lone,
Mother

P.S. Enclosed is a small check to help you enjoy your daily life.

W.T. Kaczynski

Get on the

FAST TRACK

Dear Son,


I have been watching
the wildfires in Colorado
hoping they don't reach
your place.

Lone
Mother

postmark

[W. Kaczynski]

6/27/02

 **ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM**

600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

Get on the

FAST TRACK

Dear Ted,

Hope you are well.

Lone

Mother W. Kaczynski

Postmark

7/29/02

 **ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM**

600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

0406.

Aug 3, 2002

Dear Son,

For a change of pace I enclose two small humorous books. You lived through the antics of Trudeau's character during the Vietnam War.

The Bradford book is about a 17 year old who lived during World War II. He moved from Alabama with his family into New Mexico where he encountered a new culture among a large Mexican population. All sorts of predicaments beset his adolescent life which he copes with with a sense of humor. Everything from bullies to an alcoholic mother complicates his life. But his Spanish friends and a wise-cracking Greek boy make his life bearable. Since Spanish is one of your acquired languages, I thought you might enjoy this book since it has some Spanish speech in it.

Remember the aphorism, "Red Sky at Morning, sailors take warning. Red Sky at night, sailors delight."

You know as a family, maybe we took life too seriously. We didn't laugh enough at minor mishaps.

Love,
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski

P.S. By the way, I still have your old college foot-locker and your mathematical publications. I'm getting old. What shall I do with your belongings?

Mom

Of course, I just throw the books my mother sends me in the trash. - TJK 8/18/02

Of course, I just throw the books my
mother sends me in the trash. — TJK 8/18/02

during the Vietnam
The Bradfor
year old wife
He moved from
into New York
a new culture
population. as
hearts his acts
copies with wit
thing from his
complicate his
friends and a
make his life
is one of your
thought you m
since it has
Remember the
Johnny, said
Shy at night,
you know
took life too
enough at m

406

Get on the

FAST TRACK

[postmark 8/27/02]

9/1/02

Dear Ted,


Wishing you well,

Lone
Mother

[Wanda
Kaczynski]

P.S. Small ck enclosed,

[postmark 8/27/02]

 **ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM**

600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

406

postmark

9/26/02



Wanda Kaczynski

Dear Ted,

Under separate cover I will send you a copy of the Nation magazine which carries an excellent article by William Breider, (a University of Illinois professor) titled "The End of Empire".

One of the big ideas of my lifetime has been the shift from national chauvinism to world citizenship.

Hope the enclosed small check covers some little amenities or treats.

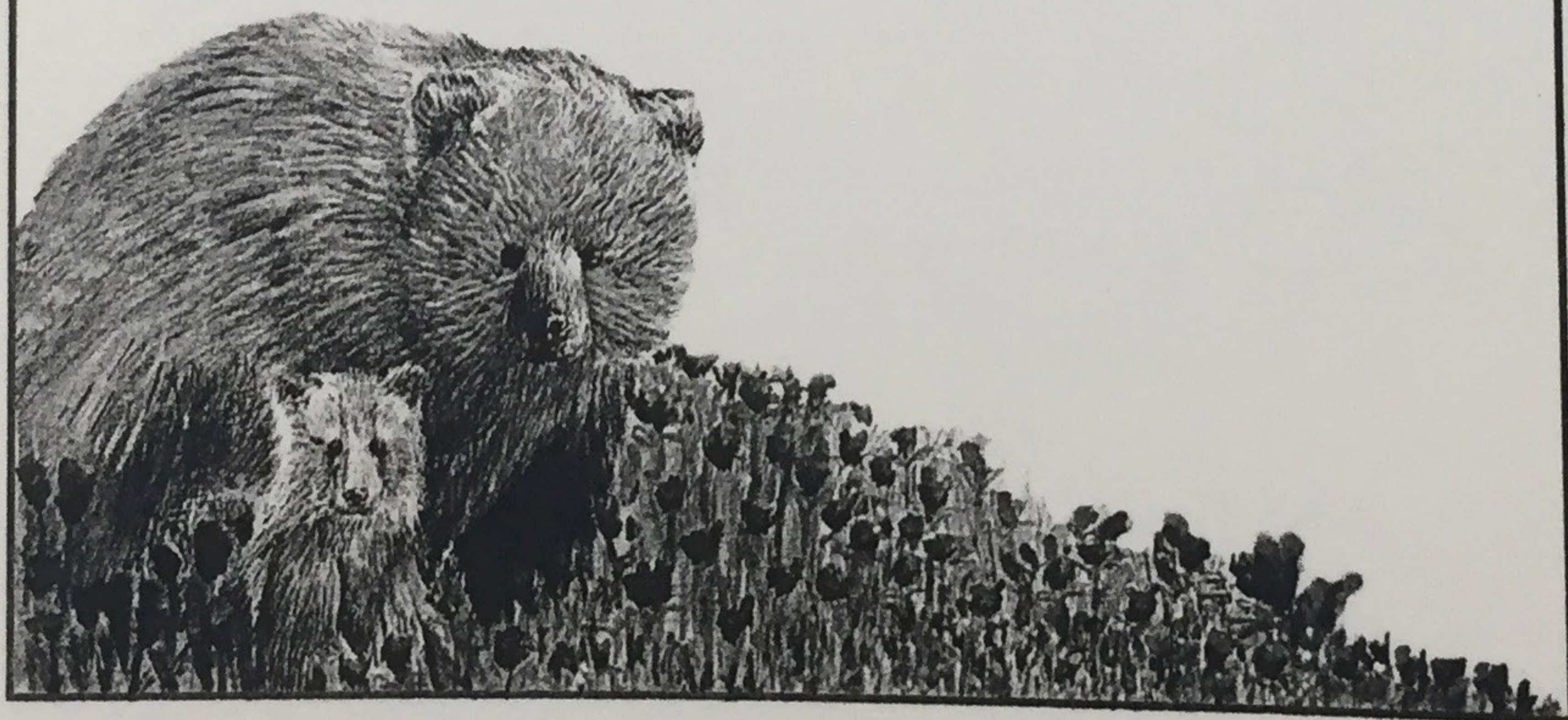
Love,
Mother

P.S. Also enclosed is an article on gene-altered animals.

Dear Son Ted,

Love,
Mother

Wanda Kaczyński
postmark 11/27/02



RESTORE THE AMERICAN GRIZZLY!
A National Wildlife Federation® Campaign

0406

Postmark
12/16/02

Christmas 2002

Dear Son

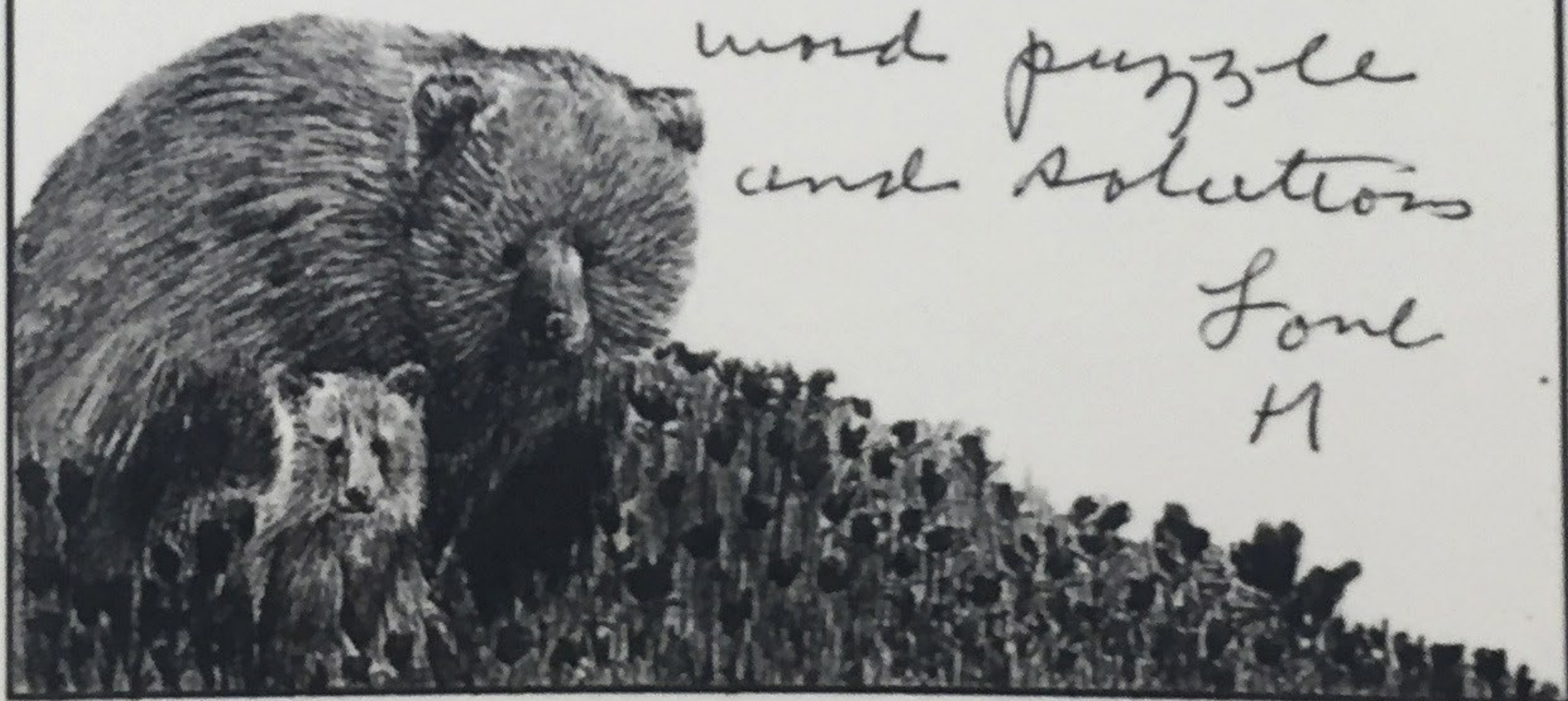
Since I do not know
what you need, or want,
or can have, I hope this
Christmas check will buy
you something that will
perk up the holidays for
you.

Much Love,
Mother

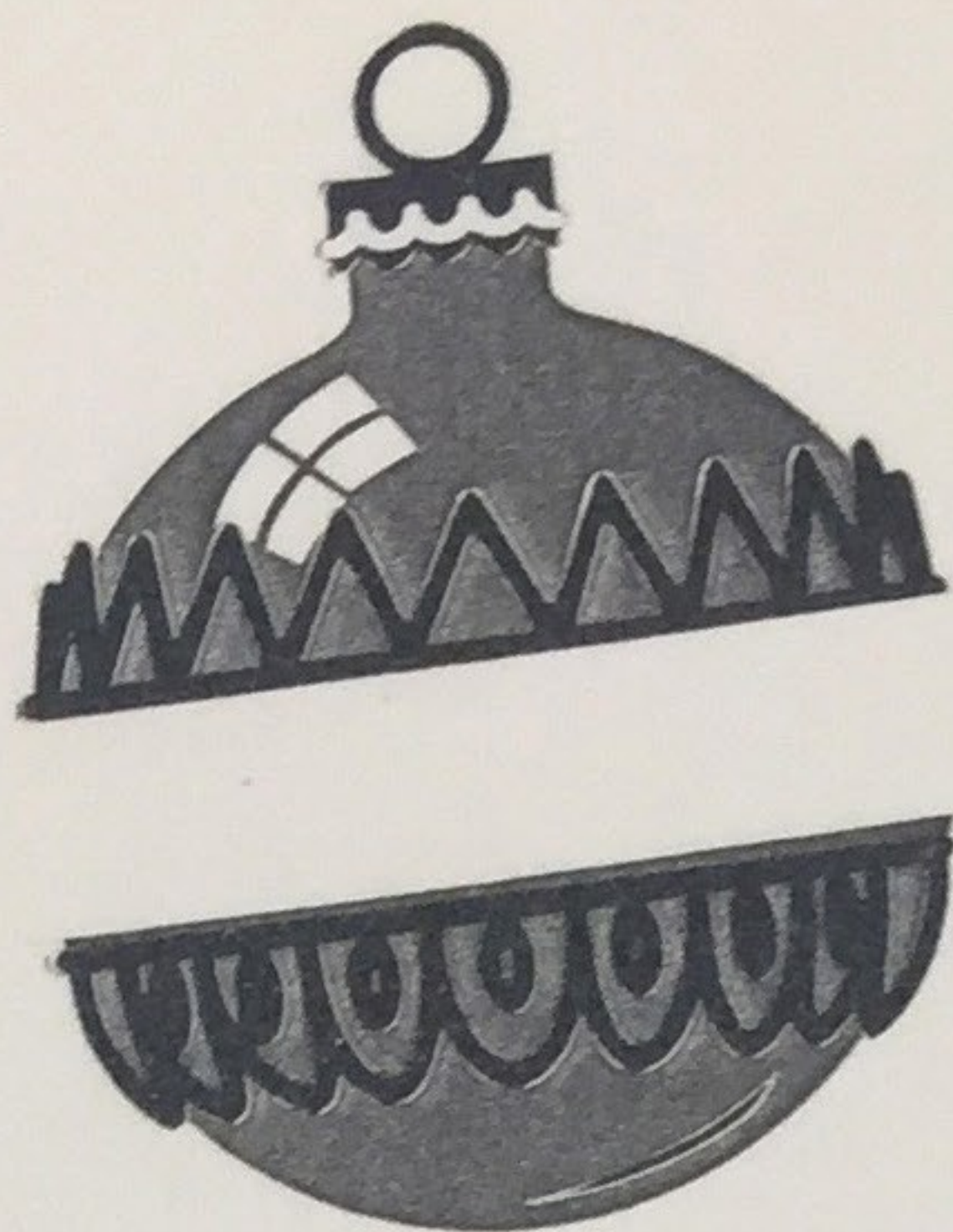
P.S. Enclosed with the
check are two articles
that might interest you.
M.

P.S. Also enclosed cross-
word puzzle
and solutions

Love
M



RESTORE THE AMERICAN GRIZZLY!
A National Wildlife Federation® Campaign



Postmark 12/16/02

December 2002



Dear Ted,
Warmest greetings of the season

Love
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski

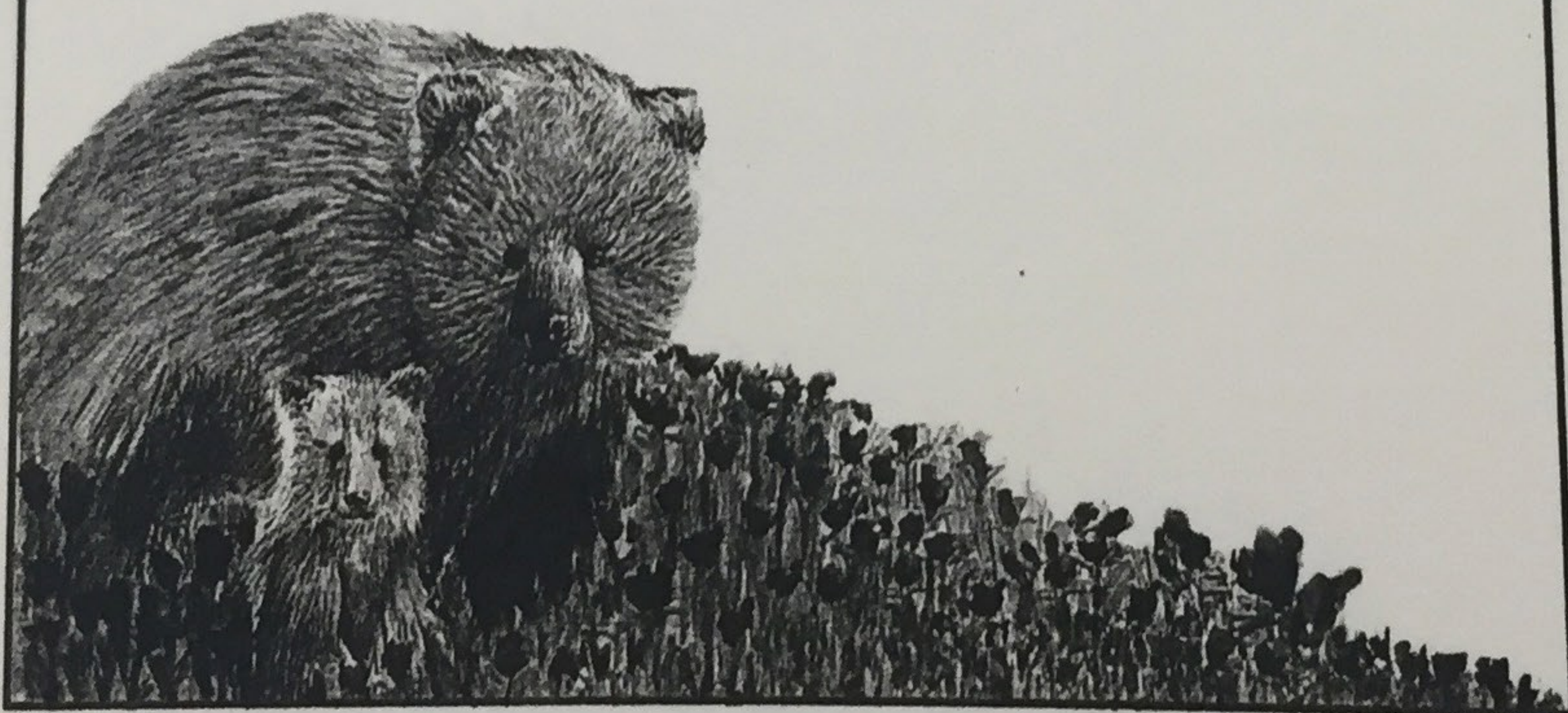
0406

Postmark
12/30/02

Dear Son,

Hope your New
Year is a good one.

Lone,
Mother



RESTORE THE AMERICAN GRIZZLY!

A National Wildlife Federation® Campaign

0406

The debate over nanotechnology

JULIA A. MOORE

It's official. The nanotechnology debate is under way. Michael Crichton's alarmist book, "Prey," its menacing swarms of cule-sized robots, has hit bookstores week, with a Hollywood spectacular to follow.

ongovernmental groups, scientists industry are lining up for a major relations battle over the good and of nanotechnology. The opposing are asking whether nanotech will fill world with self-replicating microscopic "nanobots" — a thousand smaller than the diameter of a hair — that will wipe out nity, or whether nano is a silver bullet promises a cure for cancer, an end to shortages and the solution to cleaning lution.

otechnology uses individual atoms molecules as components of tiny nes, measured by the nanometer, or nth of a millimeter. Today's ater chips pack about 40 million tors onto a silicon wafer no bigger postage stamp. The National e Foundation foresees a future of ater chips that store trillions of bits rmation on a pinhead-sized gadget. otechnology's applications go far l the realm of semiconductors and ters, potentially affecting virtually spect of people's lives and ing us new clean energy sources, on control systems and nanoscale and drug delivery tools working

inside the human body to detect and treat disease.

Yet in 2000, Sun Microsystems scientist Bill Joy was so worried about the possibility of terrorists using masses of uncontrolled and self-replicating nanobots to selectively kill people who are genetically distinct or in a certain geographic area that he wrote an article for *Wired* magazine warning that robotics, genetic engineering and nanotechnology threaten to make humans an endangered species.

Whether nanotechnology research results in the ultimate doomsday machine or in mankind's salvation is up to us. In the mid-1980s, there was considerable opposition to the now-celebrated Human Genome Project. The increased availability of genetic information raised difficult questions about how the information is used by insurance companies, law enforcement agencies, schools and employers. There also are big issues regarding commercial exploitation — for example, who owns genes and other pieces of DNA, and what can be patented?

The founders of the Human Genome Project acknowledged that they did not have answers to these significant societal questions. So they set aside 5 percent of the project's annual budget for a program to define and deal with the ethical, legal and social implications raised by this brave new world of genetics — creating one of the largest such efforts ever.

Societal concerns about new technologies demand real action by government, the science community and

industry, not just public relations spin. The public knows that any new technology brings pluses and minuses, and it is willing to accept some risks connected to new technologies — particularly medical breakthroughs — if the benefits are significant enough.

But increasingly, people want hard evidence that scientists, government and corporations have examined and addressed the potential risks associated with scientific breakthroughs and new technologies. They're looking for concrete measures aimed at building public confidence in 21st century progress.

Such steps include governments maintaining strong oversight and regulatory systems and dealing with concern over the growing commercialization of science and financial conflicts of interest.

Most important, citizens want to have a say in making individual choices and the societal trade-offs related to the application of new technology and science.

Breakthroughs today in nanotechnology mark a tremendous milestone for science, but they pose even bigger challenges for science policy-makers in the future.

► Julia A. Moore is a public policy scholar at the Smithsonian Institution's Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars.

Drums of war stir winds of hope

By BARBARA DeMILLE

It's been a long and barren 30 years. The songs stick in the throat; the banners trail in the dust. The innocence born of a hope we would change the world curdled in the cynicism of an '80s and '90s consumed with rampant materialism and greed.

But we did change the world in the '60s. Civil rights, voting rights, equal rights, racial integration. We stopped the Vietnam War. Then the bright dreams faded, overwhelmed by a crush of getting and spending, power-brokering and display. What mattered so much — love, faith, social good, a working community — because it had a faint voice against the ring of the cash register, wilted and failed.

But a new day has come. And it is an ultra-conservative administration relentlessly beating the drums of war, in spite of strong opposition from Americans of all sorts of persuasions and ways of life, that has brought it on.

The last Saturday in October, nearly 200,000 drew together at the Vietnam Memorial in Washington to protest the seemingly inevitable coming war. It's estimated that at least 1,000 of these were from the Capital Region.

Of my acquaintance alone, I can name a stonemason, a grocery clerk, an elderly activist, a retired high school teacher, a college professor, a union man. Working people, caring people, acting people, these are no "pointy-headed intellectuals"

isolated within their ivory towers. They are no "nattering nabobs of negativism" either. For truly to love your country is to ask the right questions, to care.

Pre-emptive war in the Middle East will unlock a Pandora's box of evils, one devastation furthering the next, much like those old dominoes we were warned of in the Vietnam era.

Separating and stacking his recyclables, our neighbor deplors what will come of this dangerous war. "We'll not contain it," he says, "once we light the fuse. I know. I was arrested in Washington in the '60s protesting that war. All my friends died in Vietnam. I hate war."

I, too, hate war. But the enormous numbers who've joined to hate with me give me heart. It is the day of the innocent once more. It is the day of the kind and the hopeful, the generous, the true. It is the day of those still willing to sacrifice for a just cause. Not give their bodies for cannon fodder but their hearts and minds to their love of a kinder, gentler, more helpful world.

We will probably never get there. But the momentum of those who are willing to try, to stand up, to speak out, to be counted fills me with the old fire. Our dreams and hopes were not dead; they were slumbering. And a new generation of innocents waits to be heard. "The answer, my friends, is blowin' in the wind." And those winds are far from the winds of war.

► Barbara DeMille lives in Rensselaerville.

HEART WARMING!

12/2/02

From Wanda Kaczynski
postmarked 12/16/02
0406

From Wanda Kaczynski
12/16/02
0406

TIMES UNION 12/1/02

A Note From:

0406-0

Mrs. Wanda Kaczynski
107 Nott Ter Apt 812
Schenectady NY 12308



[Postmark
1/28/03]

Dear Ted,

Enclosed is small
check. I hope you
are O.K. I worry a
great deal about you.

sent me a pic-
ture of herself. She's
a nice-looking young
lady.

Best Wishes.

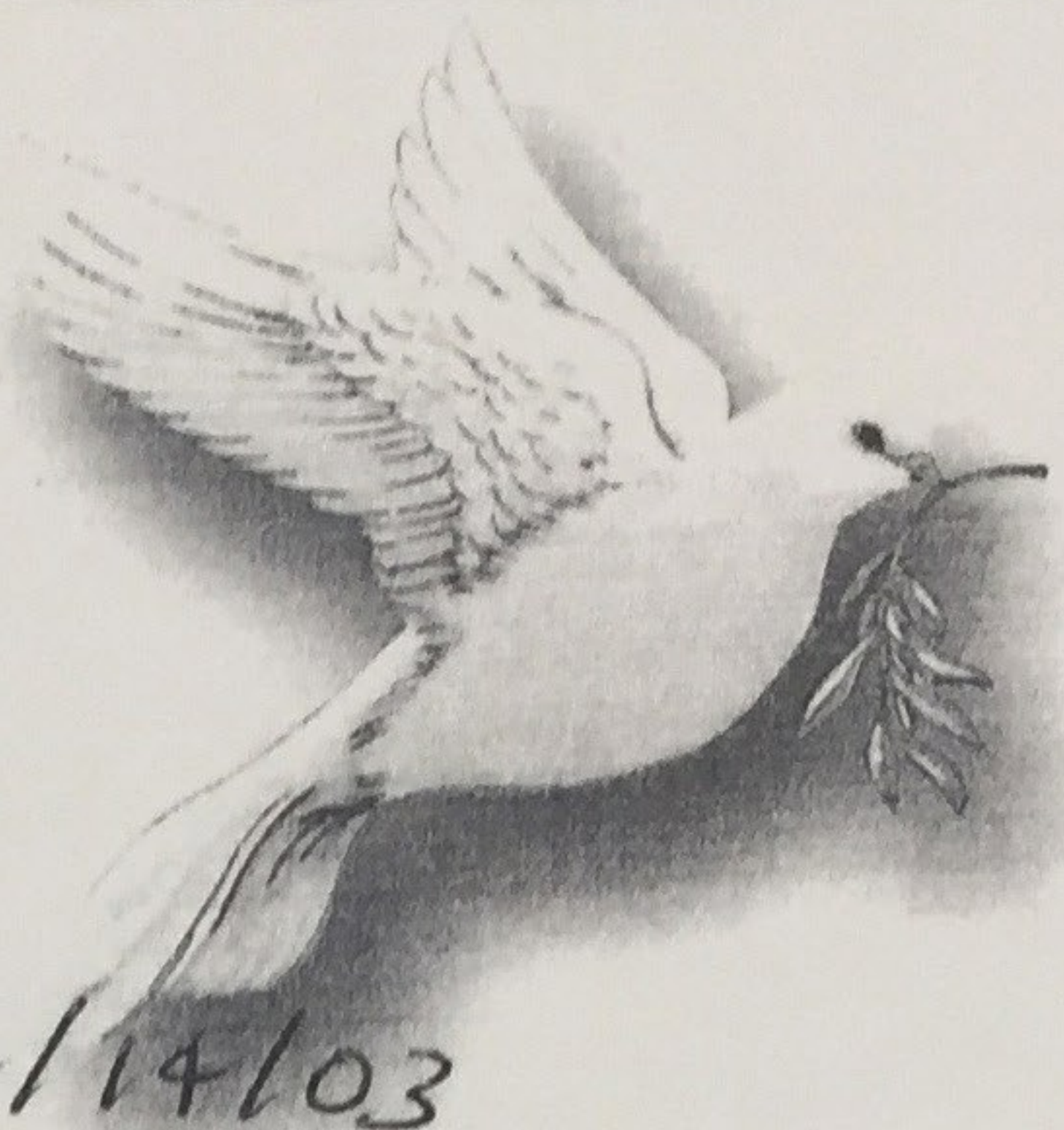
Wanda

Kaczynski

Lone,
Mother

A Note From:

Mrs. Wanda Kaczynski
107 Nott Ter Apt 812
Schenectady NY 12308



No legible
post mark

received 2/14/03

Dear Son,

I hope you are
well and reasonably
comfortable.

The winter here has
been horrible. Lots of
snow, freezing temperatures,
ice and wind, and
very little sun.

Love,
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski

FROM WANDA KACZYNSKI WITH NOTE
A Famous Warrior Who Hated War OF

3/1/03

“Every gun that is made, every warship launched, every rocket fired signifies, in the final sense, a theft from those who hunger and are not fed, those who are cold and are not clothed. The world in arms is not spending money alone. It is spending the sweat of laborers, the genius of its scientists, the hopes of its children. . . . This is not a way of life at all, in any true sense. Under the cloud of threatening war, it is humanity hanging from an iron cross.”

—From a speech by President Dwight D. Eisenhower
in 1953, at the end of the Korean War

3/1/03

Dear Ted,

Enclosed is a clipping which quotes some memorable ideas, Eisenhower also warned the people in his last message before leaving the presidency, "Beware the military-industrial complex." These days that some military-industrial complex is happily making billions hand over fist. And we taxpayers are subsidizing them even as we protest against war by the millions.

Fone, Wanda
Mother Kaczynski

I actually received
this note today, 2/28/03

— TJK

3/10/03

Dear Son,

Check out page 7 on the enclosed Nation magazine. It is a hilarious account of how church members in a village in Portugal petition their patron saint of hemorrhoids, Goncalo, for relief of their problem. ~~It~~ A little scatological humor can go a long way!

Also check out page 17 on the World Social Forum. I heard some of the speeches coming out of there on the radio. Magnificent! The grassroots are coming alive!!

Lone,
Mather

ALBANY, NEW YORK

DIANE CAMERON

From Wanda Kaczynski with
letter of 3/10/03

Enough high-tech already

I was in Washington for the "Blizzard of 2003" as it was proclaimed on T-shirts sold on the street. I enjoyed the satisfaction of saying I was from upstate New York and shrugging, "It's no big deal," as I bragged about how fast we clear our roads up here.

My pride was enhanced by the fact that just a few years ago I was one of those paralyzed Marylanders who did not know how to drive or dress for real winter.



When the D.C. evening news featured snow-plow crews recruited from Buffalo, I realized that it's more than being hardy that makes one competent;

it's also about having the right equipment.

I wonder where else that might be true. Where else is competence or safety or even survival based on having the right technology or stuff?

But how do we know which stuff is the right stuff? And is it possible to have too much? Cellphones come to mind. Surely they were a help to folks stranded in the snow, but sitting in the train station watching hundreds of people seem to talk to their hands was bizarre.

So how much new equipment, cool technology and scientific change is enough? And what is the cost? Have you noticed how we keep moving the bar?

The recent death of a Duke University transplant patient was tragic. But I couldn't help noticing that there was a certain tone in much of the reporting that suggested that a heart-lung transplant should be without incident. There was a similar tone in the discussions surrounding the space shuttle accident.

A sense of entitlement seems to be washing over what was once our awe that these kinds of experiments are even attempted. Have we lost our astonishment that organs from one human being can be inserted into another

these kinds of experiments are even attempted. Have we lost our astonishment that organs from one human being can be inserted into another and that sometimes the recipient lives?

I see this raising of the technological bar with the new global-positioning technology. A case is being made that if 911 operators had up-to-date technology, they could locate emergency callers. That would save lives. We also know that if skiers wore certain tracking devices, the danger of avalanches could be minimized. If hikers had cellphones, they could call for directional help instead of looking for the moss on the side of a tree. And if we all wore transponders, we could be located anytime. But would we want to be?

So do we know how and when to draw the line? Technology has brought us wonders and benefits. Progress is both seductive and satisfying. It's the momentum I'm so aware of right now and our seeming disdain for discernment. We seem to be barreling past even considering that there are consequences.

In the 1950s, the average household had one rotary phone and a radio. In a half century, we have moved from a condition of relative isolation to almost unbroken connection. Talking on the phone or visiting a friend was meaningful because it wasn't a constant. Now the phone rings so much we don't even answer it.

Reverie, silence and awe disappear. We are nostalgic for stillness. A snow day without equipment might be a gift.

We label those who resist new technology Luddites. The first Luddites burned mechanical looms because they predicted the high-tech of their day would change community — and workers — forever. They were right.

Technology gives and technology takes away. New equipment can save lives, but it also changes them irrevocably. We get so smitten when a new technology arrives, but only later, in the rearview mirror of fast-paced progress, do we see what we lost.

"What hath God wrought?" was Samuel Morse's very first telegraph message. When do you say enough?

► Diane Cameron is a Capital Region free-lance writer. Her e-mail address is oklota@localnet.com.

[From W.T. Kaczynski] 4/10/03

Congress urged to study nanotechnology dangers

By SUSAN ROTH
Gannett News Service

WASHINGTON — Congress should require research into the societal and ethical implications of nanotechnology as the new field of science develops, experts told a House panel Wednesday.

The social and physical scientists said the march of nanotechnology — the manipulation of individual atoms — cannot be

stalled because their peers around the world see it as the next major scientific revolution.

But they warned of dangers that should be considered as Congress weighs a measure that would create a \$2.1 billion national research initiative on nanotechnology. The bill by House Science Committee Chairman Sherwood Boehlert, R-New Hartford, and Rep. Mike Honda, D-Calif., would allocate

Please see **RESEARCH A18** ▶

***** Albany, New York ■ TIMES UNION

RESEARCH: Experts warn of ethics dilemma

▼ CONTINUED FROM A1
the spending over three years for research and development programs.

The Bush administration has proposed spending \$849 million in fiscal 2004 on a National Nanotechnology Initiative involving 10 federal agencies. The Boehlert/Honda bill would spend \$645 million in fiscal 2004 but more in the next two years. A

similar bill has also been introduced in the Senate.

"The one thing we can be sure of is that nanotechnology will be neither the unalloyed boon predicted by technophiles nor the unmitigated disaster portrayed by technophobes," Boehlert said at the opening of Wednesday's Science Committee hearing.

The measure, which the committee expects to approve at the end of the month, would allow some funding for research on societal and ethical consequences of the science and require that research to be integrated with the physical science research.

Langdon Winner, a political science professor at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, urged the panel to consider setting aside some money specifically for social and ethical research and to ensure that the public is included early in the debate.

Winner and other speakers pointed to the current problems of the biotechnology industry with genetically modified organisms. "The European Union is now refusing to buy genetically modified foods because of a failure to have an open discussion at the start," Winner said. "Late in the process, it does very little good to tell them they're being irrational."

Ray Kurzweil, a pioneer in artificial intelligence and head of a software development firm near Boston, agreed. Kurzweil also pointed to the fact that while biotechnology still holds such promise for humanity, it can also empower bioterrorists.

Nanotechnology raises "a new type of safety concern," Kurzweil said, because the technology is so small that it can "get in our tissues, our bloodstream, our brains. ... Most importantly, we need far greater resources for the defense of this technology," to protect it from those who would use it to do harm.

5/1/03

Dear Son,

If you would like to take out a subscription for a periodical, or if you would like to buy a book, let me know and I'll send you the money for it.

Love,
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski

0406.0

5/22/03

Dear Ted,

I'm glad you are my son. You have left me with many, many happy memories.

I hope the enclosed check will enable you to purchase some small heart's desire, on the day of your birth date. Love,
Mother

Wanda Kaczyński

0106.

postmark 5/28/03

Dear Son,

I want you to know
that when I close my notes
to you with "Love" I am
not engaging in a mere con-
vention; I am sending a
heart felt message.

Love
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski

Get on the

FAST TRACK

Dear Ted,

postmark


6/16/03

More & more people
are worried about
the advances in
big technology.

~~Wanda~~
Wanda

Wanda

Kaczynski

 **ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM**

600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

Biotechnology spells doom in inventive 'Oryx and Crake'

By **JOHN FREEMAN**

In her popular 1985 novel "The Handmaid's Tale," Margaret Atwood imagined what America might look like if Christian fundamentalists ran the show. The republic of Gilead made the Taliban seem like women's lib supporters.

In this fictitious world, women were chattel and men gods. The unluckiest of the bunch were dubbed handmaids and were used like breeders. Though some could argue the religious right finally has seized power, thankfully none of Atwood's predictions — enslaved women, a slain president — have taken place.

Let's hope the Canadian oracle is off base again with her 11th novel, "Oryx and Crake," a grim but entertaining tale about the

lurking menace of biotechnology.

As the novel begins, a guy named Snowman sits in a tree overlooking a devastated landscape. During the day he scavenges for food and avoids mutant predators, such as cute-looking dogs that actually have pit-bull temperaments.

At night, from the safety of his perch, Snowman mourns the loss of his two best friends: Oryx and Crake. In a series of flashbacks, Atwood delicately unravels the strands of Snowman's pre-doomsday life, revealing him to be "Jimmy," the son of a prominent "genographer" who, in a wicked twist of irony, is the last real — meaning, unaltered — human on Earth.

The only company Jimmy has are the children of Crake and

Oryx, human-like people who observe tribal rituals — men urinate in a circle each morning at dawn, women bring Jimmy a fish once a week. Atwood wisely gives us only snippets of this fallen world. Instead, the majority of the novel visits the past in deft flashbacks from Jimmy's childhood.

For all the predictable coming-of-age angst Atwood works into Jimmy's story, the picture she presents of a near future is original and chilling. As Atwood tells it, reality was eclipsed by the rise of biotech companies that played havoc with the food supply.

These companies became so wealthy they made nations and nationalism irrelevant. Instead, they began to design their own societies, where people ate only engineered food in compound

protected by armed guards.

"Oryx and Crake" skillfully relates how this triumph of engineering over natural life warps everyday living. Growing up, Jimmy didn't spend much time outdoors. Instead, he holed up indoors and trawled the Internet, playing Armageddon-like games, watching snuff videos and downloading kiddy porn with his best friend Crake. It was on one of these elicit Web sites that Jimmy first sees Oryx, a Southeast Asian girl who had been sold into slavery. Her expression, as Atwood describes it, cuts through the intercontinental broad-band static and hits Jimmy in the gut. A dozen years later, Oryx reappears, on the arm of Crake, who then leads a sinister biotech company that wants to design an improved

human specimen.

Although this reappearance is too convenient to be believable, it allows Atwood to play up her story's echoes of Genesis. Beautiful and damaged, Oryx quickly drives a wedge between Jimmy and Crake, who profess to be above all that jealousy. As Atwood builds to a dramatic climax, she wisely uses this conflict to tease out the paradox of genetic engineering: Can a flawed race play God without encrypting its own sins into the experiment?

Powerful, inventive, playful and difficult to resist, "Oryx and Crake" is Margaret Atwood's emphatic response, and the answer is a resounding, elegant no.

► *John Freeman is a free-lance writer from New York.*

TILES UNION 6/8/03 Wanda Kaczynski 6/16/03



A Note From
Ms. Wanda Kacynski

Postmark
7/29/03

Dear Son,

Hope you are well.
Small check enclosed,

Love
Mother



HUMAN RIGHTS WATCH
Ms. Wanda T. Kaczynski
107 Nott Ter
Apt 812
Schenectady NY 12308
WWW.HRW.ORG

ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM
600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

Get on the

FAST TRACK

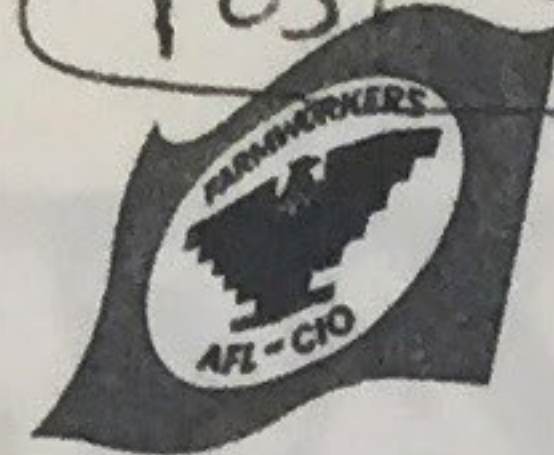
DEAR TED -

HOPE YOU ARE WELL,

LOVE
MOTHER
Wanda Kaczynski

Postmark 8/27/03

Postmark 9/10/03



From the desk of

Ms. Wanda T. Kaczynski

...a valued supporter of the UFW.

Dear Son,
The world's a mess,
including our own demo-
cracy. Money and power
manipulate the citizenry
with lies, propaganda,
and national chauvinism.
How under these conditions
can we have a viable
democracy?

Our only hope, I think,
is the strong, world-wide
support for the United Nations
peace-keeping forces and
the International Criminal
Court.

In the meantime, dear
son, we family members
must cling to each other
with love, understanding,
and integrity.

As always,
Love,

Mother

UNITED FARM WORKERS
of AMERICA, AFL-CIO

www.unitedfarmworkers.com



A Note From
Ms. Wanda Kaczynski

406

Postmark
9/29/03

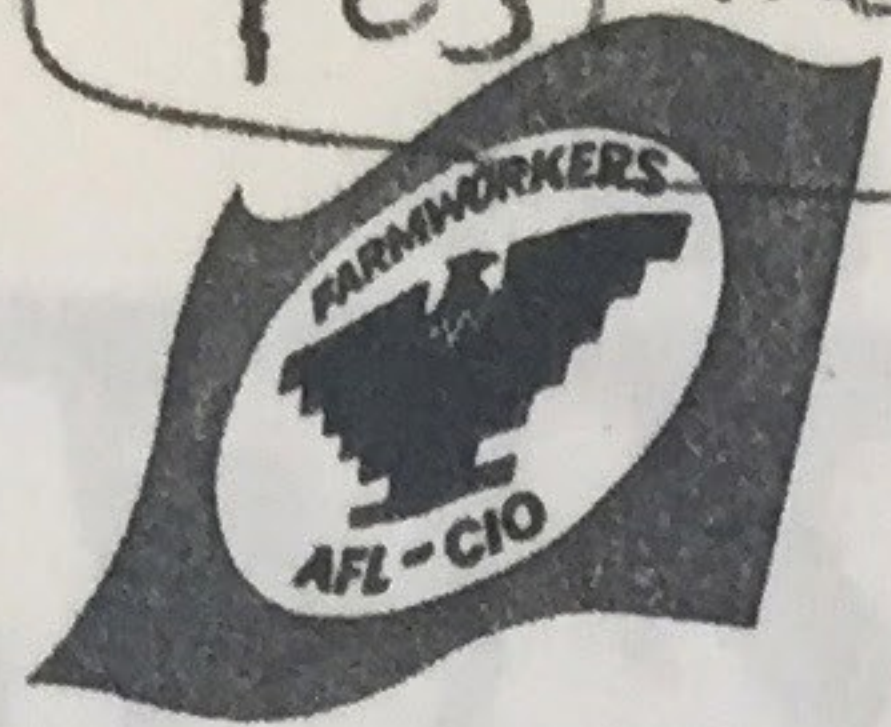
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Mother



Postmark

9/10/03



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the International Criminal
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In the meantime, dear
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and integrity.

As always
Love,

Mother

UNITED FARM WORKERS
of AMERICA, AFL-CIO

www.unitedfarmworkers.com

Dear Son,

Dec. '03

Postmark

12/15/03

Peace, joy and friendship

Paix, joie et amitié

Paz, alegría y amistad

Мир, радость и дружба

和平 快乐 友谊

سنة وسنة

I hope the small enclosed check
will help you celebrate a bit. I'll
be thinking of you and hoping that
Joy will see you over the holidays

Get on the

FAST TRACK

Postmark
10/9/03
Dear Ted -

Thought the
enclosed might elicit
a few chuckles. You
always did have a
sense of humor.

As Always,
Love
Wanda
Kaczynski
Mother

ST. CLARE'S HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM

600 McClellan Street • Schenectady, New York 12304 • 382-2222

on the witchhunters

In "San Remo Drive," Leslie Epstein recounts the testimony of his father, Philip Epstein (named Norman Jacobi in the novel), before the House Un-American Activities Committee.

Mr. Walter: "You understand that your employer, Mister Jack Warner, indicated that you were suspect in his eyes because, and I quote, 'He is always on the side of the underdog.' Do you wish to respond to that? Or do you wish to make a statement?"

"No, I have no statement," Norman said. "I am ready to answer the questions." ...

A second cameraman surveyed the congressmen in their leather chairs, including the one who was just now putting on a pair of reading glasses.

"I have one question for the witness," he said, "though it comes in two parts. *Have you ever been a member of a subversive organization?* That's part one. And part two is, *If so, name that organization.* May we proceed with your answers?" ...

The camera caught Norman in a medium close-up. He nodded again. "In response to the first part of your question, the answer is, *Yes.*" ...

Norman was already leaning forward again. His handkerchief, I thought, looked as white as a flower. "The answer to the second part of your question is, *Warner Brothers.*"

There was a pause, whether of puzzlement or shock I could not say. Then someone cried, "Oh, my God!" The next thing I heard was laughter, ripples of it, then a roar of it. ...

(Later, the committee presses Norman to identify suspected Communists.)

"Very well, sir. Are you prepared now to give us these people by name?"

"I am." ... Norman, from an inside breast pocket, took out a piece of paper folded in squares. ... "Clyde Doyle," my father began. Then, a little louder: "Donald Jackson. John S. Wood. Francis E. Walter. Frank Tavenner —"

The room was already in an uproar. Mr. Walter, red-faced, was smashing the gavel down all over the surface of the desk in front of him. Flashbulbs were going off like lightning. The audience was laughing even more loudly than before. Mr. Wood was on his feet now. "Why, he's giving the names of this committee!"

LIFE IN THESE UNITED STATES®



SIX GUYS are playing poker. After losing \$500 on one hand, Smith clutches his chest and topples over, dead at the table.

To decide who's going to tell his wife, his buddies draw straws. Anderson picks the short one.

"Break it to her gently," they urge.

"Leave it to me," he says.

When Smith's wife comes to the door, Anderson says, "Your husband just lost \$500 playing cards."

"How much?" the wife yells, eyes blazing. "Tell him to drop dead!"

DAVID'S FRIENDS gave him a very nasty parrot. He tried to change the bird's bad behavior by treating it kindly, even playing soft music, but it kept cursing and biting. One day, in a fit of anger, he threw the bird in the freezer.

At first it squawked and banged on the door. Then, after a brief silence, it begged to be freed.

Feeling guilty, David opened the freezer. Shivering, the parrot said,

"I'm sorry. I promise to behave."

David was wondering the reason for this sudden transformation when the parrot continued, "I gotta ask you one thing: What did the chicken do?"

A PREGNANT WOMAN lapses into a coma. She awakens and frantically calls for the doctor. "You had twins, a boy and a girl. They're fine," he says. "Your brother named them."

Oh, no, the new mother thinks. *He's an idiot.* Expecting the worst, she asks, "What's the girl's name?"

"Denise," the doctor says.

Not bad, she thinks. *I guess I was wrong about him.* "And the boy?"

"DeNephew."

PITY THE poor insomniac dyslexic agnostic. He stays up all night wondering if there really is a dog.



ILLUSTRATED BY MARK HEATH

THE MINE operator called the nearby state prison and asked them to send over a safecracker to open his jammed safe. Soon, a convict and a prison guard showed up at the office.

The inmate spun the dials, listened intently and calmly opened the safe door. "What do you figure I owe you?" asked the mine operator.

"Well," said the prisoner, "the last time I opened a safe, I got \$25,000."

"MARTIN LEVINE, owner of a movie-theater chain in New York City, has passed away at age 65," the newspaper obit read. "The funeral will be held on Thursday at 2:10, 4:20, 6:30, 8:40 and 10:50."

MERRILL MARKOE. Late Night With David Letterman: The Book (Villard)

"YOU'VE GOTTA help me!" came the frantic call to the psychiatrist. "My neighbor thinks he's in an opera. He sings day and night at the top of his lungs. It's driving me crazy!"

"Send him to me," said the shrink.

A week later, the caller phoned. "Doc, I don't know how you did it, but he's not singing anymore. Did you cure his delusion?"

"Not exactly," the psychiatrist replied. "I just gave him a much smaller part."



FRED AND BILL are working at the sawmill when Bill saws his arm off. Fred puts the arm in a plastic bag and rushes Bill to the hospital.

The next day, Fred visits Bill and finds him in rehab playing tennis. "Wow, the wonders of modern science," Fred says.

On his first day back to work, Bill saws off his leg. Fred puts the leg in a plastic bag, and to the hospital they go. When Fred pays a visit the next day, he finds Bill playing football. "Wow, the wonders of modern science," Fred says.

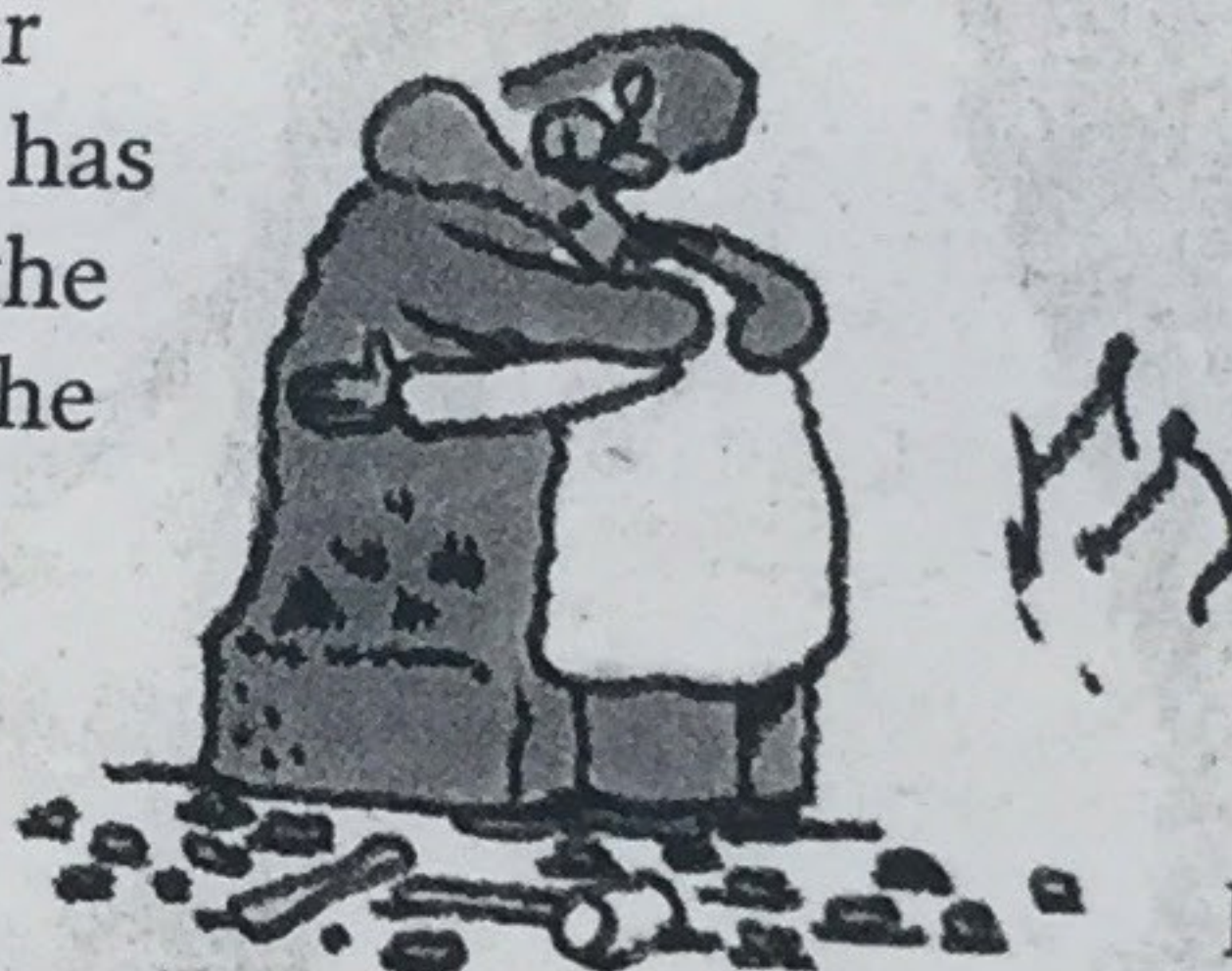
Back at work, Bill leans too far forward and lops off his head. Fred

puts the head in a plastic bag and they're off. The next day, when visiting, Fred finds no sign of his chum. "Where's Bill?" he asks a nurse.

"We might have saved him," says the nurse. "But some idiot put his head in a plastic bag and he suffocated."

HEAR ABOUT the teacher who was in a car wreck? He was grading papers on a curve.

\$ You could earn \$300 for your own funny story. Just go to our website at rd.com and click on "Fun," or see page 10.



10/29/03

Dear Ted,

I hope joy hasn't been hurt
by those wildfires in California.
I'm worried.

As Always,
Love
Mother

Wanda Kaezynski

11/9/03

Dear Ted,

A baldheaded man explained the theory of relativity to his wife;

"Two hairs in my soup are too many. Two hairs on my head are too few!"

Enclosed is an article on Gorbachev. Why didn't our government support him instead of the drunken, corrupt Yeltsin?

I heard from Joy. She's O.K. I was worried about the wild fires in her area.

Hope you are O.K. As always,

Fones,
Mother.

Wanda

Kaczynski.

0406.1

Feb. 24, 2004

Dear Ted,

We heard from HL, Jay's friend, Monday evening. So far, so good. We hope his recovery is quick.

Our love and best wishes go to you and Jay. We know how much you two mean to each other.

Wanda

Wanda Kaczyński

0406.1

3/6/04

Dear Ted,

I hope Jay is well
on the road to recovery
now. We called her
Sunday, but she felt
too low to talk.

Her friend M & L called
the evening of the surgery
and said that, so far,
recovery was normal.

We know how hard
it is for you not to
be able to be there for
her when she's hurting.
We love you and hope
the best for you both.

Wanda
Kaczynski

Jane
Mother



Ms. Wanda Kaczynski
107 Nott Terr. Apt. 812
Schenectady, NY 12308

04061

5/1/04

Dear Ted,

Your cousin Nora is dying.
She's now in hospice care:

Freda's clan, daughter and grand-
children are being very supportive.

I think she would appreciate
a note from you. She's had a
hard life.

Love,
Mother.

0406.1

5/22/04

Dear Son,

I hope this will bring
you some small pleasure
on your birthday.

Love—
Mother

Wanda Kaczynski
postmark 5/17/04

No restrictions

QCRS
CATHOLIC RENEW SERVICE

The Office of Overseas Relief and Development Agency
of the U.S. Catholic Conference

0406.1

LOVE

MOTHER

no

restrictions

Postmark

7/29/04

↓

04

0406.1

Dear Ted,

Fone,

Mem.

Wanda Kaczynski

Postmark 5/28/04

No restrictions

0406.1

Jan. '04

Postmark 12/29/03

Dear Son,

Do you remember

He died a-
round Thanksgiving of
lung cancer. One by one
our losses accumulate.

I hope you got to see
Joy over the holidays,

As always,
Love, Mother

[Wanda
Kaczynski]

0406.1

LOVE

MOTHER

Postmark

6/23/04

No restrictions

Dear Ted, 0406.1
Postmark
8/31/04

Lone

Mother

No

restrictions

Dear Son Ted, 0426.1

Joy tells me
that you are strong
and O.K.

Love,
Mother

No restrictions
Postmark 9/27/04

Dear Son Ted, 0406.1

I hope the enclosed small check will buy you some goodies for Thanksgiving.

Also enclosed is an article you will find interesting.

Wanda Kaczynski

Postmark

11/15/04

Love

Mother

0406.1

Postmark

11/29/04

A note from

Wanda T. Kaczynski

Dear Ted,

I sent you a small
check for Thanksgiving;
however, it was re-
turned to me with some
complicated instructions
for sending funds to
inmates. Sorry about that!

Am I over or under
the limit allowed in
your account? Let me
know.

Lane
Mather



04061

Dec. '04

Postmark

12/13/04

Dear Son,

恭 Season's Greetings

賀 Meilleurs Vœux

賀 Felices Fiestas

新 Поздравляю

禧 (قرب التهنين)

I have sent a money
order, as per instructions,
to Iowa for your account.
Hope you get it O.K. so
that you can buy your-
self some small heart's
desire for the holidays.

Wanda
Kaczynski

Much Love
Mother

0406.1
From
Wanda Kaczynski

Dear Son - Are we, the human species,
headed for self-destruction? (Postmark 12/30/04)

Small Wonder

SCIENTISTS EXPLORE THE BRAVE NEW (LITTLE) WORLD OF NANOSCIENCE

Researchers at Iowa have turned their attention to nanoscience, the science of extremely minute substances that could revolutionize medicine, transportation, and many other aspects of modern society. Faculty members across campus enrich the education of UI students through nanoscience lab experiments. The test tube above is part of an experiment conducted in chemistry professor Sarah Larsen's class that involves synthesizing iron oxide nanocrystals to produce the magnetic fluid pictured, which is used in home stereo speaker systems.

If Vicki Grassian were to pop open a vial of ultraminiature iron oxide particles, the stuff would escape in a puff of dust and spread through the air. It's hard to think a little dust could make much difference. But Grassian, professor of chemistry in the

at the micron level or above) look like a white powder, but when the crystal size is cut down to 20 nanometers, a transparent film forms, making it good for optical applications, according to Sarah Larsen, associate professor of chemistry.

"Suddenly, the size dictates the

The new way of thinking about science is seeping into the curriculum—and not just for science majors.

"Everybody should be educated about this," says chemistry professor Larsen, who has developed lab lessons in nanoscience to suit every student from

age of space travel and atomic energy, scientists often picked up on ideas in the speculative fiction of Isaac Asimov, Arthur C. Clarke, and others. During the nanoscience age, Landon says, writers again may help scientists imagine possibilities—both the potentials and

0406.1

N. GUNASEKARAN

Outsourcing No Picnic in India, Either

Early in 2004, Sen. John Cornyn revealed the context of the ongoing debate on outsourcing in a meeting held in India. The Texas Republican said that, as a result of the simultaneous emerging of the US from a period of slow economic growth and the beginning of an election year, there was "an increase in protectionist and anti-free trade rhetoric ... These passions of the moment must be resisted."

An Indian could not dismiss the American workers' fears over loss of jobs as meaningless. Not only Americans — even the workers living in the Third World are facing this danger. Jorge Castaneda, the former Mexican foreign minister, said, "We are caught between India and China." He regretted that Mexicans have lost about 500,000 manufacturing jobs.

The resistance in the US against outsourcing was creating heartache for thousands of dynamic, well-educated youths in India. They have devoted their entire energy and monetary sources to get qualified for the outsourced jobs. Contrary to the popular perception, outsourcing didn't make life comfortable for Indian working youths. Many of them receive the paltry sum of about \$175 as a monthly salary. Also, danger of losing their jobs looms large in their minds.

In spite of all these woes, the profit-motivated, onward march of technological progress could not be stopped. Initially, the domestic vendors started selling technology services to companies in their local markets. Then came the practice of offshore outsourcing through sending technology work to places like Bangalore.

Now, the controversial trend called "low-cost global delivery model" has begun. This reduces business costs, and outsourcing providers move to centers of technology excellence around the world. As long as the giant companies operating at the global level exist in the world, this development is unavoidable.

The present world economic reality is that firms that don't opt for cheaper services will lose markets and be caught in the loss of production, and will have no other course but to die out.

Indian outsourcing companies like Infosys, TCS and Wipro are no exception to this process. They are advancing in the business processes such as accounts payable and claims processing and are placing these services in low-cost operation centers. This may satisfy those asking Indian companies to do more outsourcing to stop US workers' opposition.

But people are so scared of the future. Recently, computer giant Dell stopped routing calls from some corporate and institutional customers to its India-based call center, and took them back to the US. The reason was the cus-

tomers' complaints about the services provided by the call center's employees; the main complaint was their incomprehensible English accents.

So, the outsourcing wouldn't increase guaranteed job opportunities. It's just a bubble-like boom.

Like India, Ireland also provided US companies the advantages of an English-speaking, lower-cost pool of educated labor. US companies set up IT and other operations in Ireland during the 1990s. Now, what do the reports of closing down of many IT and other operations of US companies indicate? This whole business of outsourcing is only a temporary boom. It won't solve the unemployment problem of the people living in First and Third World countries.

American workers are now pitted against the Third World workers. While praising the virtues of "free and fair trade," US politicians opposed outsourcing and supported Bush's steel tariffs and agricultural subsidies. John Kerry promised to review all free trade agreements and faulted Bush's "secret plan to send more American jobs overseas." Rejecting all these hypocrisies, American workers must turn their anger toward this system of corporatism.

Fairness isn't a consideration for capital, with its drive for maximum profit. Capital, particularly in the present era of globalized finance, doesn't have natural sentiments to provide employment to its own domestic labor. It is interested only in cheap labor and in making huge profits through cutting costs. And in this, it won't see the difference between American and Indian workers. The acute competition among the companies unavoidably drives them to produce better goods and services and also to produce them more cheaply.

Corporate capital is doing ideological work also. Through its mighty media power it effectively propagates the view that the "export of jobs" is the primary cause of unemployment. The present debates on "Bangalored" American jobs reflect this truth.

Even in the US, some opinions are expressed in favor of outsourcing. On the one hand, Indians are delighted with the jobs. But on the other, deep grief gets ahold of their hearts, because the main reason cited for outsourcing is the cheap labor of India. A large number of English-speaking software engineers is seen as a cheaper source of labor. Last year, a well-qualified Indian programmer with a few years' experience made only \$6,000 to \$9,000. But his counterpart in the US earned \$45,000 to \$85,000. Is the Indian labor cheaper? No. It is the cheapest. It's a shame that the Indian labor has always been used as a cheaper commodity, right from the colonial days of British Empire.

In spite of this shamefulness, the Indian middle classes believe that the international marketplace is the principal source of new employment, instead of the growth of the domestic market. But India must depend on its huge local resources. The Indian state has to give some serious thought to using the vast potential of local markets.

N. Gunasekaran is a political activist and writer based in Chennai, India.

FEBRUARY 1, 2005 — 17

From Under Kaczynski's postmark 2/4/05

The proliferation

0406.1

DEAR SON:

HOPE YOU ARE WELL.

LOVE
MOTHER

Post mark
2/22/05

wanda
Kaczynski

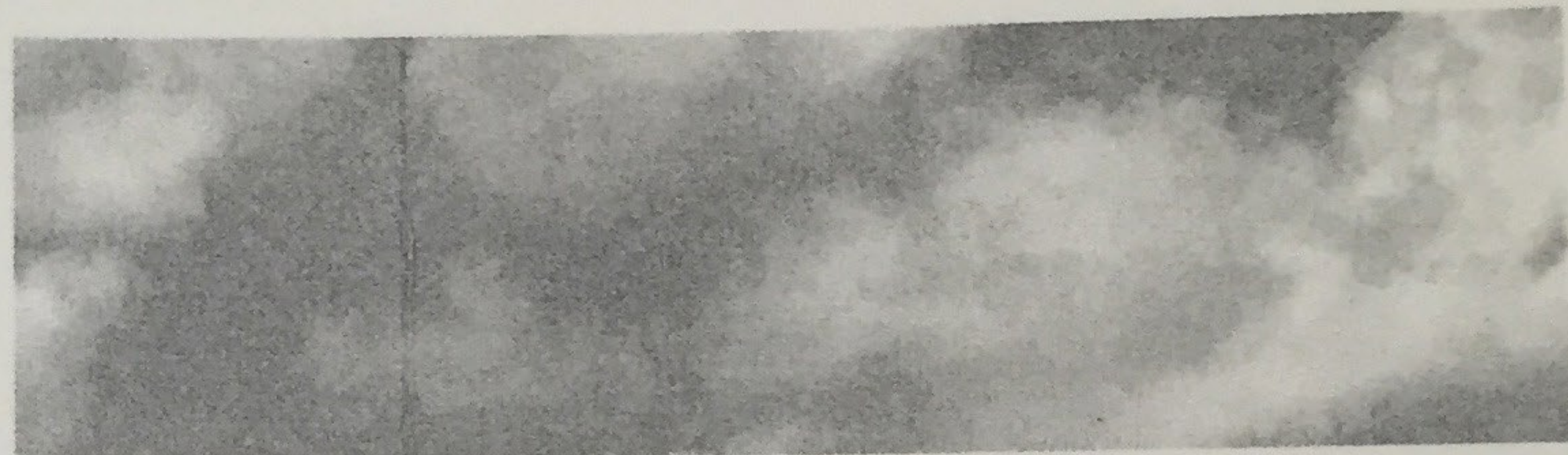


T5973

0406.1

Wanda Kaczynski

Postmark
3/29/05



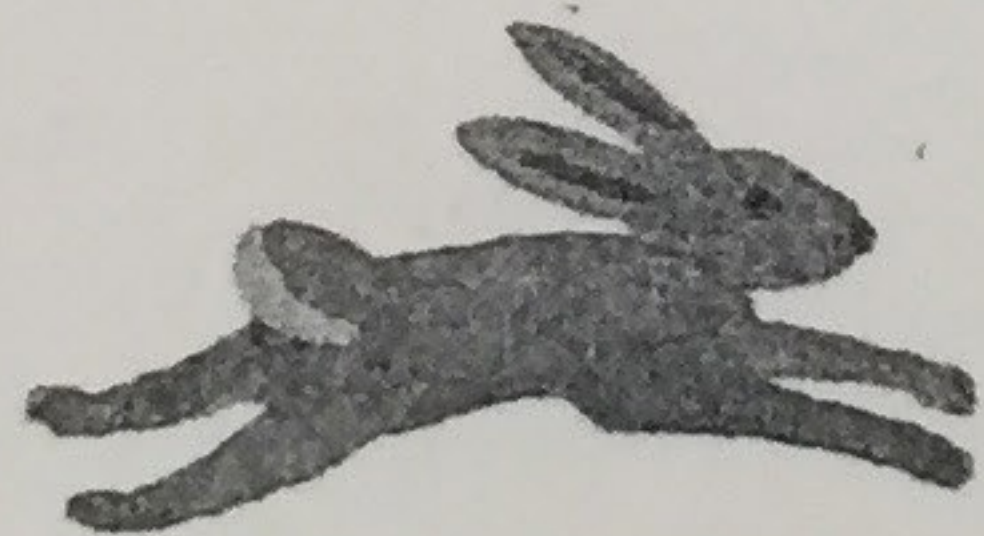
Even though

my life is a little hectic
right now

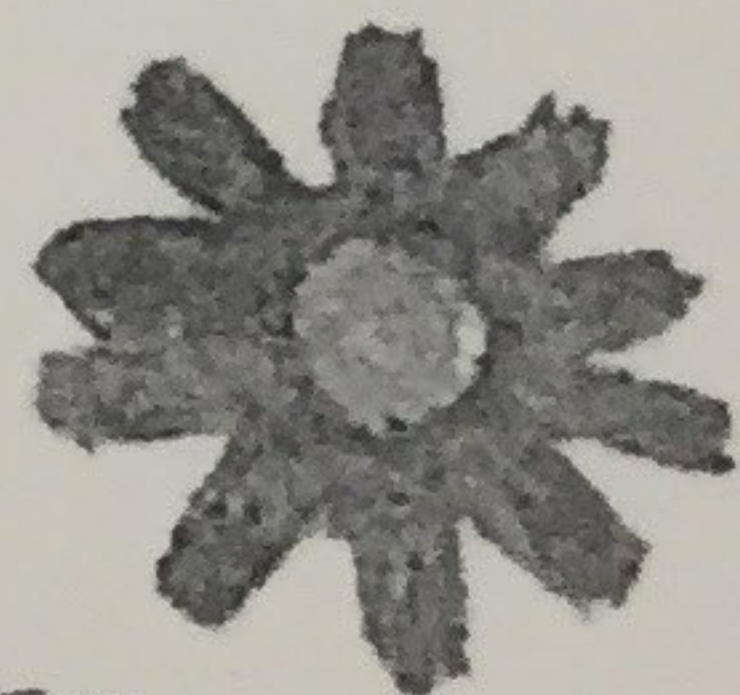


and I can't seem to find time
to keep in touch with you
the way that I'd like to...

I hope you know
that you're still
very important to me...

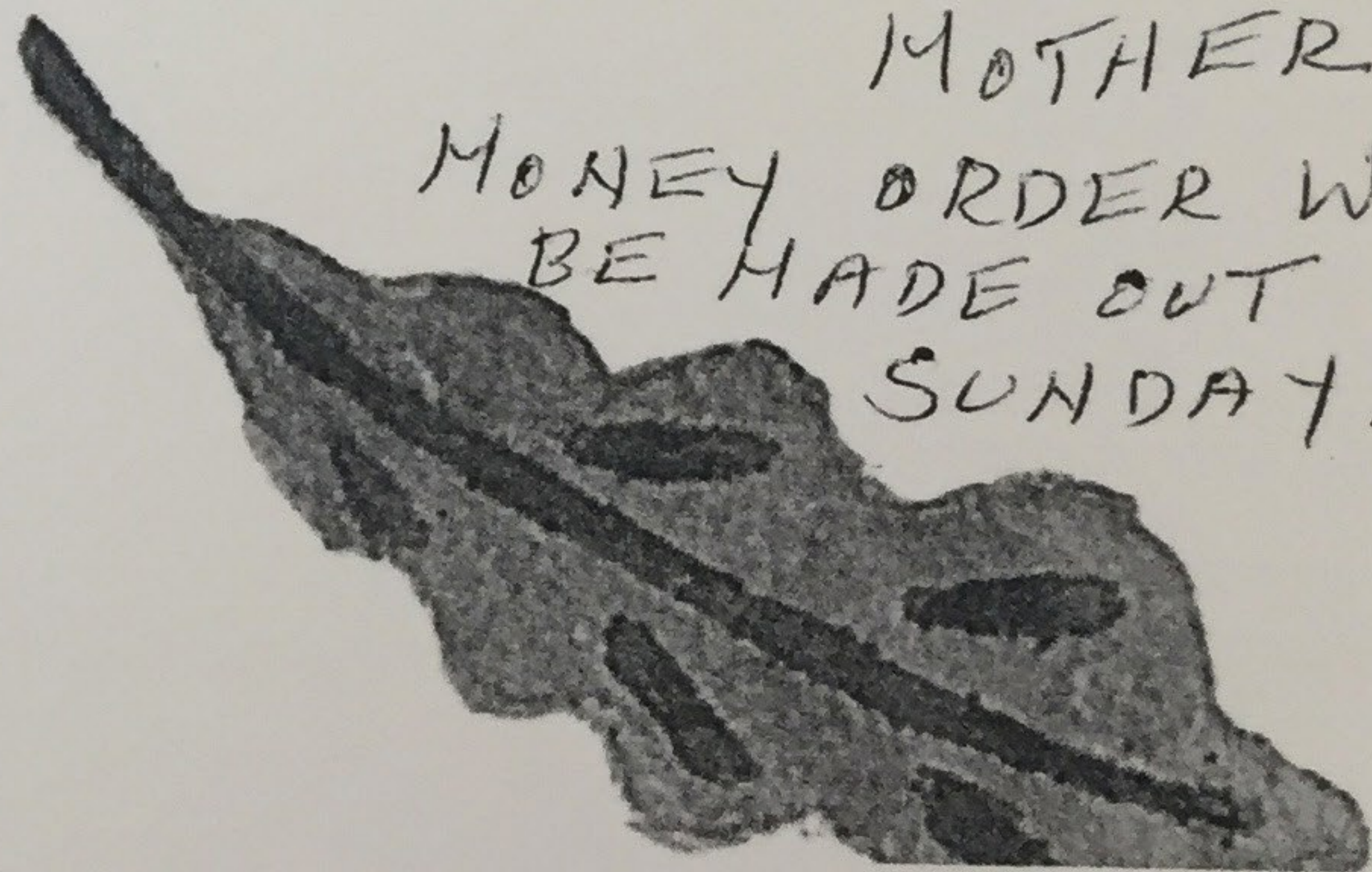


and I think
about you a lot.



LOVE
MOTHER

MONEY ORDER WILL
BE MADE OUT NEXT
SUNDAY.



postmark 2/4/05

A note from
Wanda T. Kaczynski

Is technology good
for large profiteering
corporations only? Seems
it's bad for the average
person.

Hope you're getting
your money o.k.

Lone
Mom



0406.1

A note from
Wanda T. Kaczynski

Postmark
1/29/05

Dear Son,

I sent a money
order to you, via, the
cumberston method
required, hope you
get it o.k.

The weather here has
been better, but it's
nice to know that
you are a good deal
warmer out there.



Lone
Mom

TIMES UNION 4/2006 0406.

Nanotech products draw scrutiny of FDA

with letter of 5/30/06 from Wanda Kaczynski

Concern comes as nearly 100 people stricken in Germany from cleaner

By **ANDREW BRIDGES**

Associated Press

WASHINGTON — Federal regulators said Thursday they want to get a better handle on the burgeoning use of nanotechnology in everyday products, as their German counterparts struggle to understand why nearly 100 people suffered respiratory problems after using a novel cleaning product made with the submicroscopic particles.

The Food and Drug Administration said it plans an October meeting to discuss the new kinds of nanotechnology materials being developed for use in the products it regulates, including drugs, foods, cosmetics and medical devices. FDA-regulated products account for about 25 cents of every dollar spent each year by U.S. consumers.

Nanotechnology involves the manufacture and manipulation of materials at the molecular or atomic level. At that scale, materials are measured in nanometers or billionths of a meter. Nanoscale materials are generally less than 100 nanometers in diameter. A sheet of paper, in comparison, is 100,000 nanometers thick.

The FDA announcement comes as officials with Germany's Federal Institute for Risk Assessment

continue to probe 97 cases of intoxication, some of them severe, in people who had used a recently introduced aerosol cleaning product called "Magic Nano."

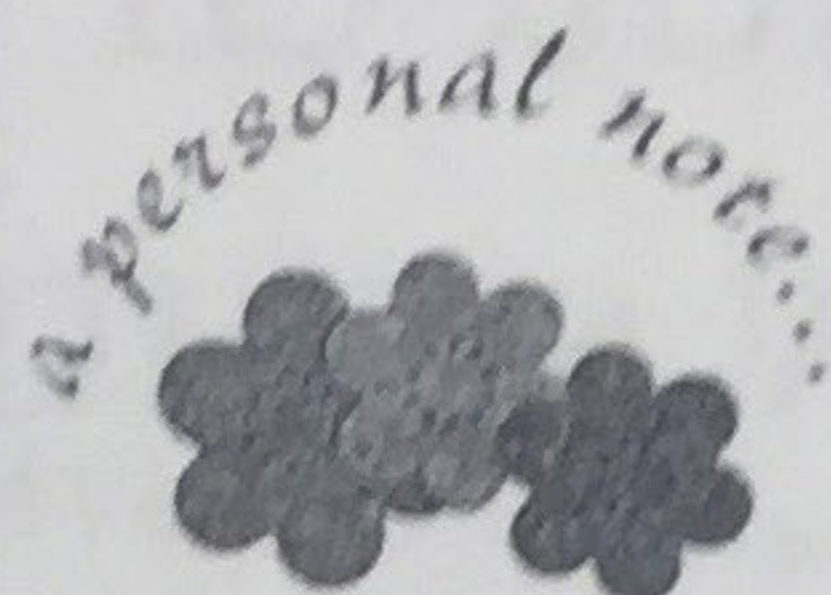
The product, which is not sold in the United States, has since been withdrawn from sale in Germany. Officials there said they assume inhalation of the aerosol droplets caused the respiratory problems, but that they cannot rule out whether the nano particles it contains also contributed.

"These incidents have demonstrated that the introduction of new technologies in consumer products must be coupled with an assessment of the possible risks arising from their use. It is incumbent on science to communicate this message to consumers as well," Institute president Andreas Hensel said in a statement.

The FDA said the October meeting would help alert the agency to any scientific issues about nanotechnology.

"They seem to be more open about finding out what's going on rather than saying they have everything under control," said Andrew Maynard, chief science adviser to The Project on Emerging Nanotechnologies, which was jointly established last year by the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars and the Pew Charitable Trusts.

0406.



Postmark 5/25/06

5/30/06

Dear Son,

I sent in a money order today. Hope you got the one for your birthday O.K.

Enclosed is an article on the result of a product made with nanotechnology.

Hope you are well.

Love

Mother



Ms. Wanda Kaczynski
107 Nott Terrace Apt. 812
Schenectady, NY 12308-3174

Legend of the Dreamcatcher

Native Americans of the Great Plains believe the air is filled with both good and bad dreams. Historically, dreamcatchers were hung in the tipi or lodge and on a baby's cradle board.

According to legend, the good dreams pass through the center hole to the sleeping person. The bad dreams are trapped in the web, where they perish in the light of dawn.

Money order to your account
is on the way.

0406.

5/22/06

Dear Son,

postmark

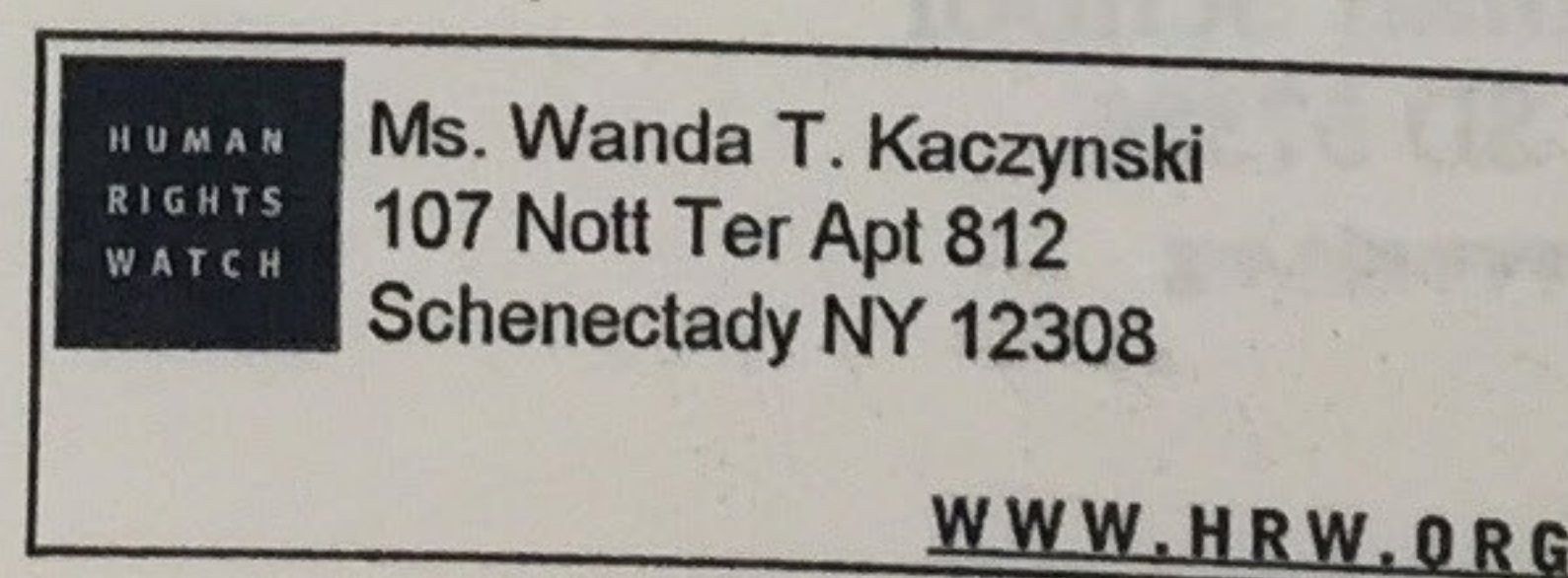
5/15/06

Wishing all your
dreams come true.

Happy Birthday

No matter how limited
the opportunities there are
always things we wish for.
I hope some of those wishes
come true for you.

Love,
Mother



(518)-374-2305

0406.

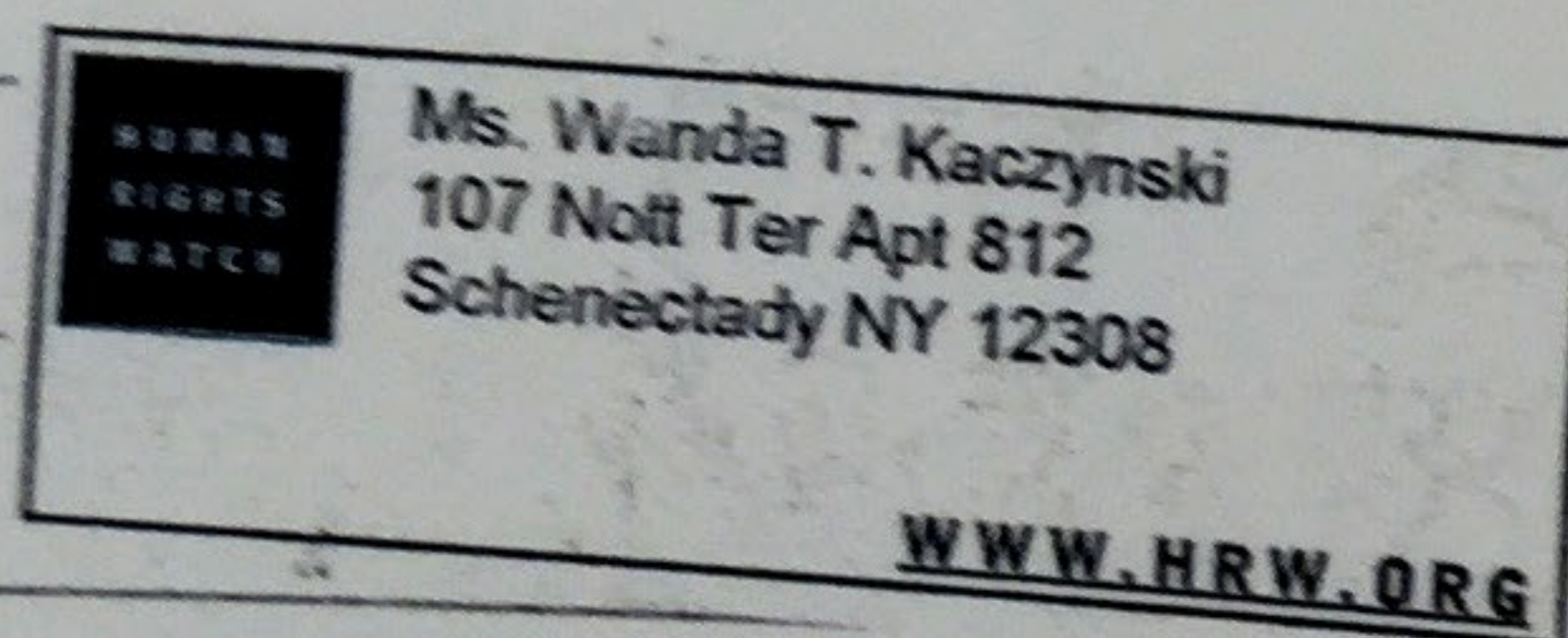
4/24/06

Dear Son,

I picked up a book in the library, "The Age of Spiritual Machines" by Ray Kurzweil. In the index is the name "Kaczynski" and a list of pages in which you are either quoted or referred to. Shall I contact the publisher and have him send you the book for your birthday?

I am sending you, today, the usual money order for \$20.⁰⁰

Love,
Mother



(518) 374-2305

0406.1

Wanda Kaczynski

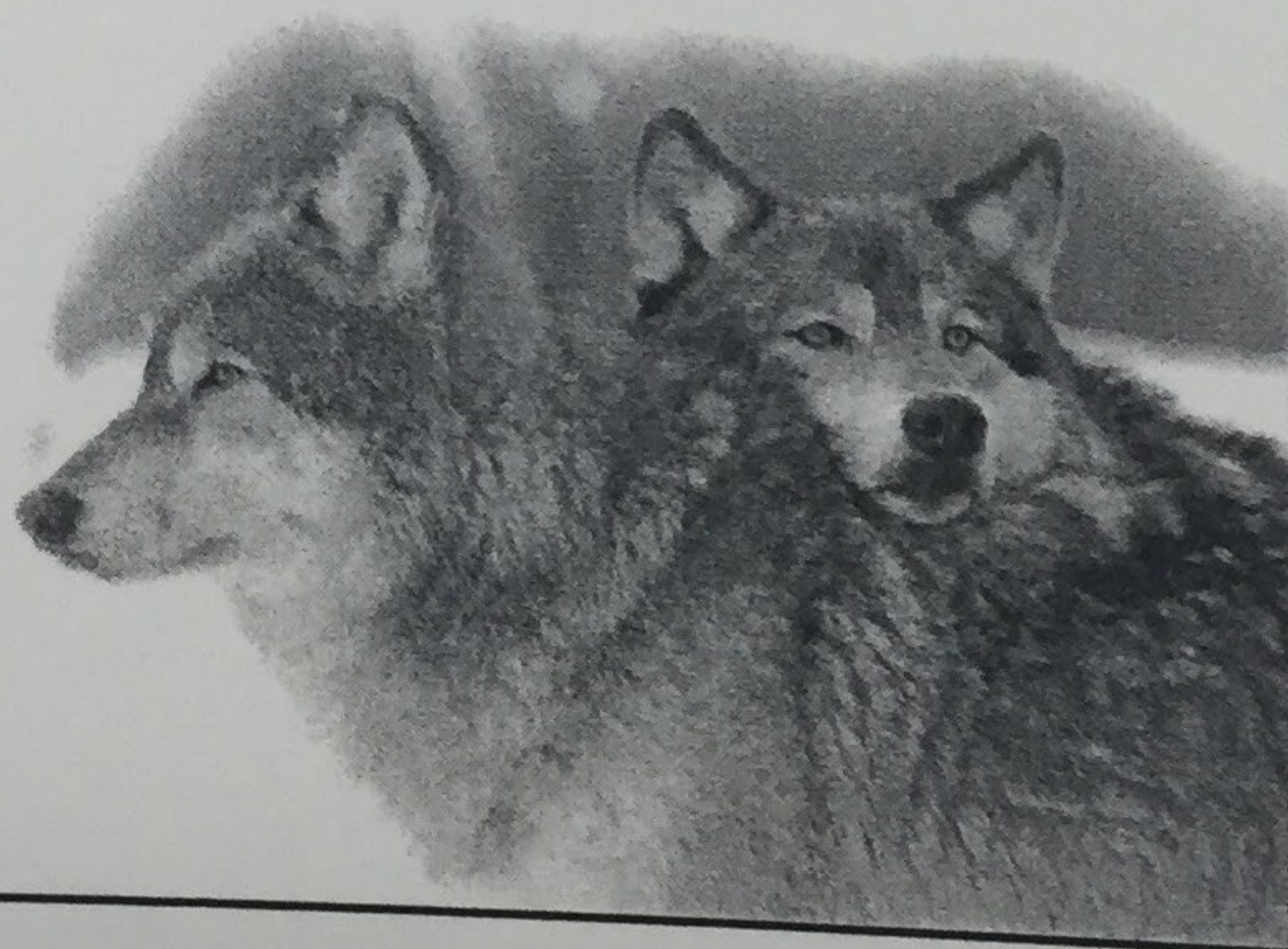
Son; Postmark
5/12/05

Pages 9-12
of the article

"Why the Future
Doesn't Need Us"

Love
Mother

Wanda
Kaczynski



Wanda Kaczynski

0406

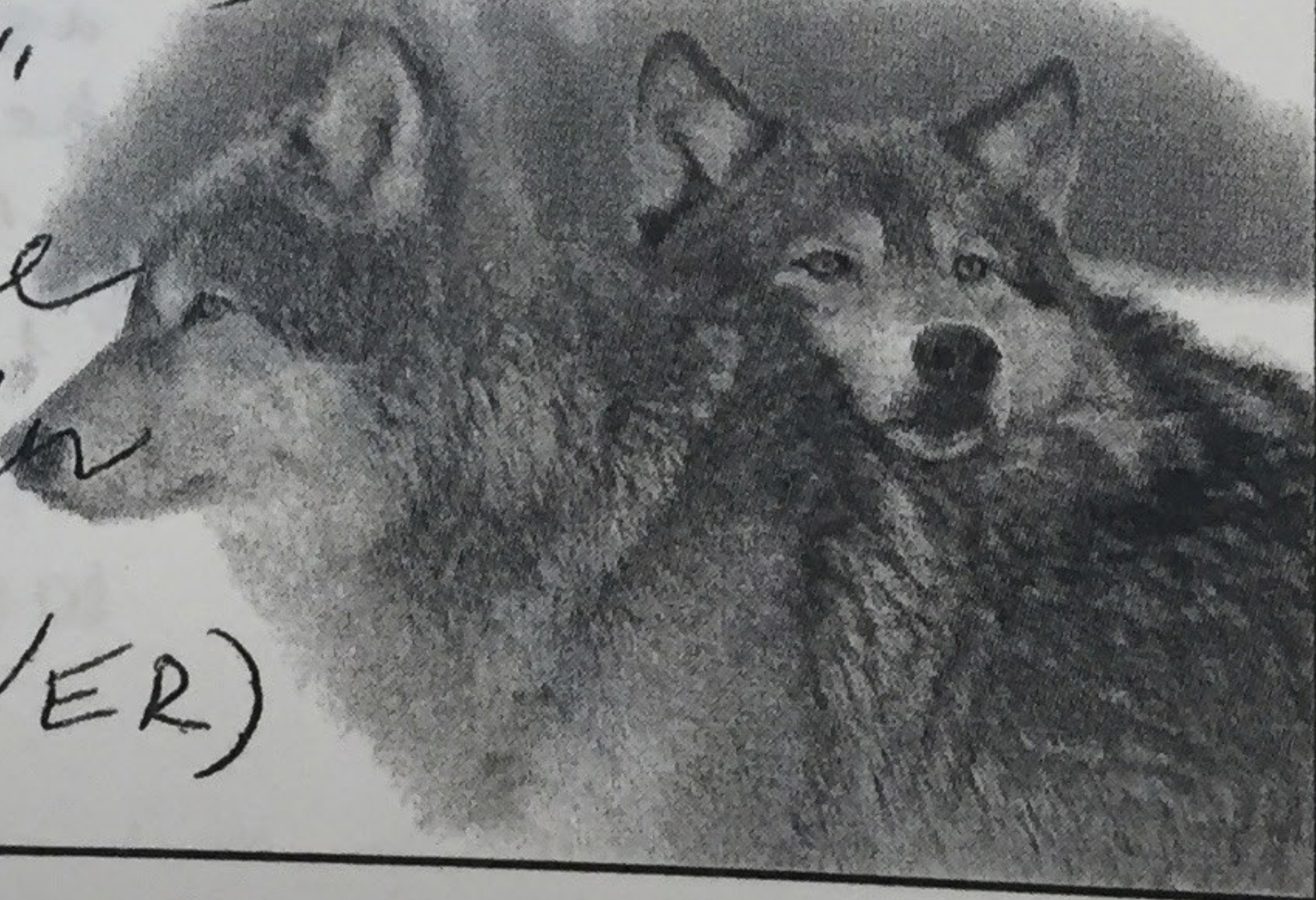
Dear Son,

I think of you
all the time, hoping
that you are well,

I got a note
from an author,
Tom Heffernan,
a Melville scholar,
who commented to
me, "Ted is brilliant"
He had read the
quotes of yours in
an article, "Why the
Future Doesn't Need
US."

Love
Mother

(OVER)



0406.
You might want
to send the book,
"The Age of Spiritual
Machines" by Ray
Kurzweil in which
you are mentioned
several times.

WTK

Postmark illegible. May
by June 6, 2005.

Received 6/10/05

Heffernan wrote to me a couple of
years ago. According to my recollection
he said he had read the Manifesto.
The quotes in "Why the Future Doesn't
Need Us", by Bill Joy, are from the
Manifesto. - TJK 6/10/05

Visit www.savealaskawolves.org
to sign a petition urging a ban on
aerial killing of wolves.

0406.1
Wanda Kaczynski

7/5/05

Dear Son,

I sent a
small check to
your account
today. I hope
you are getting
them o.k.

Global warm-
ing has really
arrived here. Hope
you are taking
the heat well.

Love
Mom,



0406.1
Wanda Kaczynski

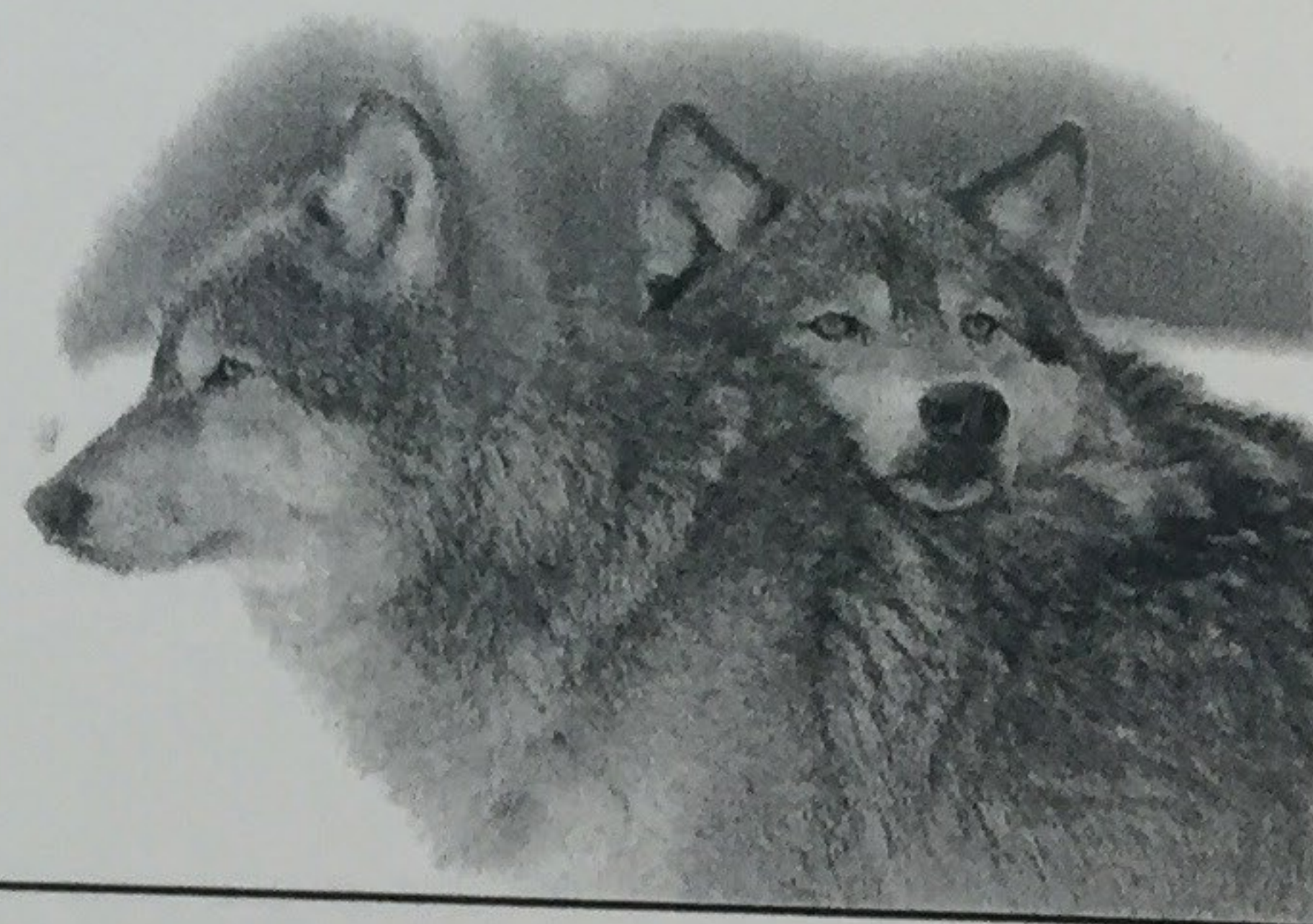
Postmarked 7/21/05

Dear Son,

I have noticed
how hot it is
in Denver now.

I hope that you
are tolerating the
heat well. I
worry about you.

Love
Mother



0406.

11/23/05

Dear Ted,

I hope you are well.
Is there anything you
want, you need or can
have?

Unless you let me
know, there is no way
I can help you.

May I call? Or will
you allow a family
member to visit?

Love
Mother

Just A Note

0406.

11/27/05

Dear Ted,

Today I sent out a
money order to be placed
into your account.

I hope you are getting
these little checks OK.

Love

Mother



0406. Dec, '05
Just A Note postmark
12/13/05

Dear Ted,

I have always loved
one of your special traits:
your defense of the power-
less, be they children,
minorities, migratory
workers, etc. You have
always stood up against
the abuse of power by
those who inflicted pain
on the helpless.

I cherish the memory
of your many kindnesses
to others.

Love
Mother



Ms. Wanda T. Kaczynski
107 Nott Ter. Apt. 812
Schenectady, NY 12308



SEE
OVER →

My mother must be getting
senile. I have NEVER taken
any interest in causes of this
kind.

- TJK 12/19/05

else that you
can have that
I can send you

Love,
Mother



Ms. Wanda T. Kaczynski
107 Nott Ter. Apt. 812
Schenectady, NY 12308

1-518-374-2305

You can call "collect"
anytime.

postmark
1/9/06

0406. Jan 1, 2006

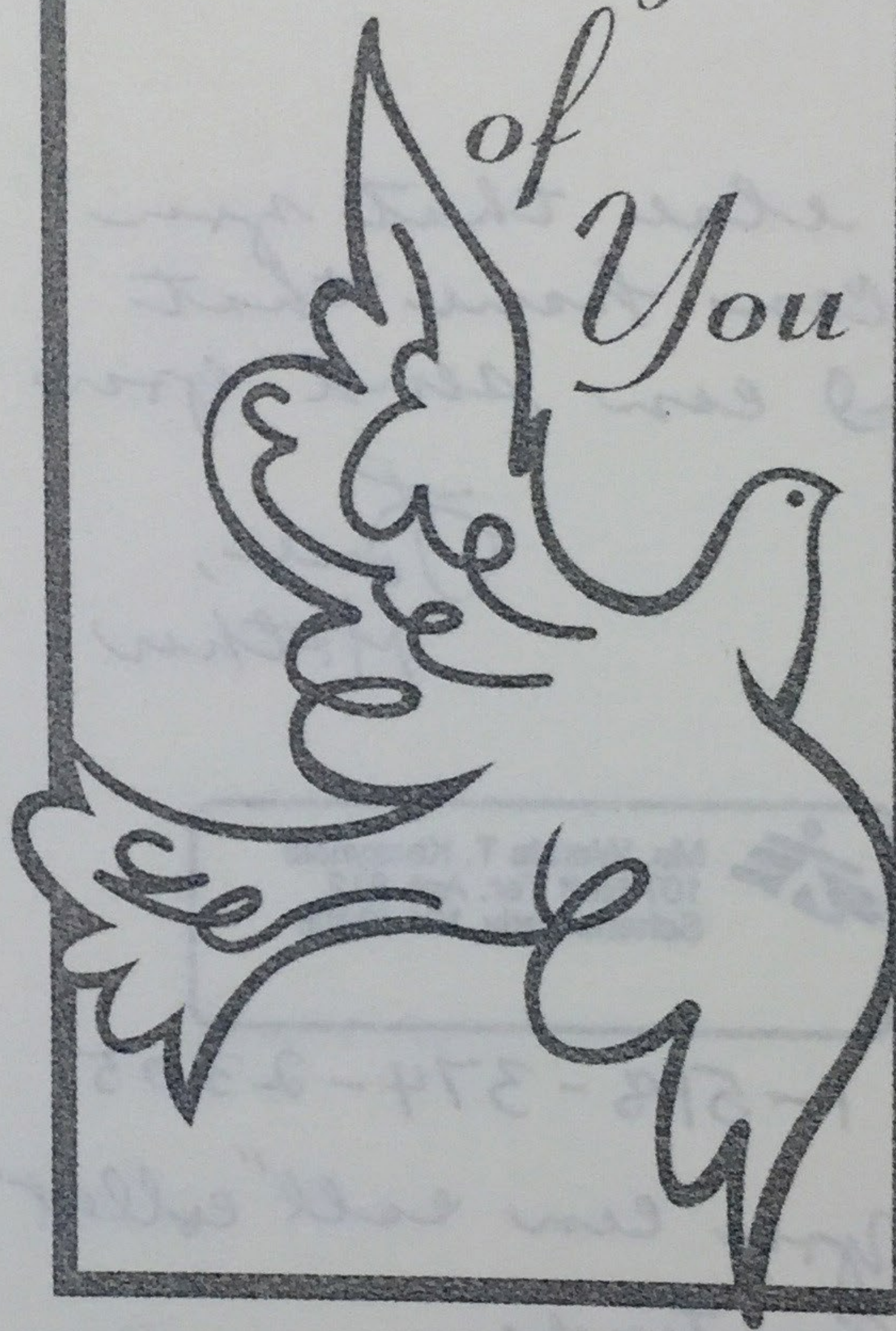
Dear Son,

I hope the New
Year will bring
you peace.

We all love you,
toasted you and
longed to hear
from you.

I have sent in
a money order to
your account, and
hope that you
will let me know
if there is anything

Thinking
of
You



Passionist Monastery
5700 North Harlem Ave.
Chicago, IL 60631
847-518-8844

January 27, 2006



Wanda T. Kaczynski
107 Nott Ter. Apt. 812
Schenectady, NY 12308

0406,

My Dear Son,

Did you get the book, "Who Sent This Truckload of Dung"? that was ordered for you from the publisher? Also the Christmas check for 20⁰⁰?

Next week I will send you another check for 25⁰⁰ and a book of Cross-word puzzles' from the publisher. I hope you are getting everything O.K.

Today the wind is howling like mad around the buildings. Looks like here in for some bad weather again.

But then, like you, I am mostly house-bound so the weather doesn't bother me much.

For something to do, I Crochet for charity and attend an in-house discussion group. There is so much going on in the world that needs thinking and talking about. I just got through reading a book titled, "Collapse" It's about all the empires, big and small, which have peaked, declined and disappeared. The author says the human species will self-destruct because it cannot think "long term," and cannot anticipate "unintended consequences." I'm glad I'm on my way out.

All My Love
Mother

0406.

April - 2006

Dear Son,

Postmark
4/11/06

Do you remember the Easter egg hunts you had at home as kids? Usually, the hunt involved little gifts, too.

The birds on the card remind me of the little budgie we had flying around the house. In my living room I have that large portrait of you and Dave (age 10 and 3) with the bird perched on your shoulder. How I loved my little boys! Still do.

All my Love

Mom (Wanda KACZYNSKI)

Goldfinches can be found all across America in fields, pastures, old orchards and open woodlands. Often called the "wild canary," this familiar little singer utters its clear, sweet, bubbling song — even in flight. The National Wildlife Federation is working to keep their lovely songs alive by reducing the negative effects of global warming on migratory birds. To learn more about NWF's Global Warming program, visit www.nwf.org/globalwarming or call 1-800-822-9919.

11100 WILDLIFE CENTER DRIVE
RESTON, VA 20190-5362
(800) 822-9919
www.nwf.org



Original Art by Valerie Pfeiffer



V. PFEIFFER -



0406.1

1/5/10

Dear Son,

Now that my cataracts have been surgically removed, I can see to read and to write to you again.

I hope that you have had some little pleasant celebrations over the holidays. For me, many memories of our holiday festivities both haunted and pleased me.

Much Love
Father

0406.1

postmark 4/1/10

Dear Son,

I love you always, even when
I grieve that I do not hear from
you. But I know that is not
your fault. Your infant trauma
alienated you from your parents.
May I send ^{you} a book titled "Shots
from the nursery" That book may
help you understand what hap-
pened to your developing infant brain
when you were hospitalized at 9 months.
all my love
Mother.

0406.1

8/6/05

Dear Son,

Someone once told me that the greatest tragedy in life is to love someone who cannot love you back, and/or to have someone love you and you cannot love that person back.

This is especially true for a parent who deeply loves a child, who for some reason cannot love back.

Well, for me, at age 88, the pain cannot long endure.

As usual, I'm sending a money order to your account.

As Always
With Love
Mother.